

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2530.—VOL. XCI.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1887.

WITH } SIXPENCE.
EXTRA SUPPLEMENT } By Post, 6½d.



THE NIZAM OF HYDERABAD.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"Critics know not what they say nor why they say it." This is the latest reckless statement of Mr. Robert Buchanan, who, forgetting all that is kind, generous, and encouraging that has been spoken about his "Sophia," and innumerable other works that are destined to live, coolly states that the "fourth estate" is destined to become "a more terrible social tyranny than the priesthood." We are not bound, however, to place much faith in the intemperate frenzies of the poet-dramatist, who is so ready to contradict and explain away the follies of his tongue and the fallacies of his pen. It will be sufficient for the present to dwell on the excellence of much of the work contained in his new "improbable" comedy called "Fascination." There is not much in a name, it is true; but, for all that, "Fascination" is a bad title. It sounds like a ballet at a music-hall. It conveys nothing to the mind of the intending playgoer suggestive of the fact that it contains good comedy and sound common-sense. A few girls pirouetting in pink stockings, under paper roses, would instantly be called "Fascination" by an uninventive ballet-master; but very few looking at the word on the bills would imagine that there lay the idea of a pretty and pathetic love-story.

"Lady Madge" would mean something: such a title would lead the thoughts, even of the careless, to the personal side of this pleasing romance; for, after all, it is the character of the delightful heroine that gives the new play all its charm, freshness, and originality. Lady Madge is a very true and human piece of work, and it is a great pity that she cannot be rescued from her preposterous and improbable surroundings; it is sad that the artist who conceived her should think fit to ruin her by such vulgar and tawdry associations and companions. Lady Madge Slashton—another horrible name destructive of the very grace that the author evidently desires to suggest—is a bonny, brave, and true-hearted girl, who is as honest as she is lovable. Her deep affection for her brother places her at once in a very favourable light. She is a bit of a tomboy, it is true; she is not particularly strait-laced, she is fond of athletic exercises and field sports, and chaffs the comical little Curate; but the frivolity of Lady Madge is only skin-deep, and her love for the boyish, impetuous Lord Islay is a beautiful trait in the girl's character. Everyone is down on Lord Islay; they say that he is this, that, and the other, that he is fickle and false, that he gambles and dissipates, and is beneath her kindly sympathy. For all that, Lady Madge loves her handsome young kinsman with feminine unreason, and before she doubts him she is determined to be convinced. So she takes her favourite brother into her confidence, persuades him to allow her to dress up as a boy, and accompanies him to the doubtful society into which her feeble cousin has been entrapped. If this is the part of the story that is supposed to be improbable, then there is an end of stage romance. Plays must not be unnatural; but they may surely be improbable up to this point. Otherwise, Shakespeare has written in vain. A situation like this need not be inartistic, unless it is made so by its dramatic embroidery. Well, Lady Madge to her deep sorrow, discovers that her loyal lover is no hero. He is in the hands of dangerous sirens, he is far too weak to resist temptation, and the girl is forced to the dangerous expedient of making love in her character of boy to the fashionable and flaunting Mrs. Delamere, in order to arouse her silly cousin's jealousy. She succeeds only too well, but the dangerous expedient is not so perilous after all. The singular devotion of Lady Madge to her cousin results in the unmasking of several hypocrites, the detection of a formidable plot against her lover's honour, the repentance of a vain, silly, unscrupulous woman, and the restitution to faith and honour of the man whose sin was only skin deep, and who was led astray far more by boyish vanity than any serious moral turpitude.

The delightful part about Lady Madge is her truly feminine nature, and her persistent loyalty. Modern women on the stage are conspicuously disloyal. They "do as the world doth, say what it saith." They are seldom true to their convictions; but Lady Madge in her nature is wholly sympathetic, a model heroine, a pure sweet woman. She is no saint or hypocrite, but has an opinion of her own and sticks to it. She believes in a man and says so. Why, then, for the sake of raising an idle laugh, why, for the sake of pandering to the supposed taste for noisy farce, should such a pretty, homely, refreshing story be surrounded by such a cloud of absurdities. Why should a Duke be introduced who would be absurd in a pantomime? Why should the wicked woman of the world be shown without refinement and as an abandoned reprobate beyond our interest and sympathies? She is a victim of circumstances, nothing more. She is a Zicka not a Lais. The repentance of this Mrs. Delamere might be made a charming scene in comedy if the authors would only consent not to gratuitously vulgarise their subject. The inability of the authors to see the value of their story is at once shown by the way in which they have cast their play. Mr. Henry Neville is an admirable actor in his own line—few better; he sustains the spirit of acting, he is the best protest against the modern "lardy-dardy" drawling school; but he is nothing like Lord Islay, and could not be if he tried. Lord Islay is a headstrong, loving, irresponsible boy, not a man of the world. He is a lad lectured by a lad, and there are scores of young actors who would have played such a part to perfection. Again, the character of Mrs. Delamere was misunderstood, though here the authors are at fault. She is not a vulgar, flashy woman, but a seductive siren. She should be modestly and beautifully dressed, quiet to a fault; the kind of simple-looking, attractive woman that women see "nothing in at all," but who take all the men from their sides: a clever adventuress, not an overdressed horror with whom no man would dare to be seen.

Parsimony or poverty probably suggested the guests, male and female—the ladies and gentlemen who add to the improbability whilst decreasing the value of the work in hand. Is the lesson taught by the Bancroft régime so soon forgotten? Is the hunger for improbability to doom us to a revival of "Adelphi guests." Miss Harriett Jay's performance of Lady Madge is wholly delightful in idea, and most commendable in execution. As a woman she is charming and sympathetic, as a boy she is natural and impulsive. The deep love of the woman bubbling up and putting out the boy's impetuosity, the tears of regret choking the lad's assumed voice, were as tender as they were natural. It is a most difficult part to play, and Miss Jay, who is part author of the play, by attempting it has shown how artistic and graceful she can be. The play should have been called "Lady Madge," for it is Lady Madge that we best remember when the curtain has fallen and all is over. It is not often that characters in stage plays linger long on the memory; but Lady Madge has abiding charm, like Esther Eccles or George D'Alroy. Mr. Edward Righton, in a most tempting character in which to attract the applause of the groundlings, never once exaggerated the comic curate by even a hair's breadth. It was a legitimate and admirable comic personation, with a humour and style of its own quite distinct from any other curate who has ever been made popular on the stage. There were observation and humour in Mr. Righton's funny little love-sick parson. Wholly revised, recast, and played as a comedy, the new play has every chance of success: repeated

as a farce, it must as inevitably fail. But probably Mr. Buchanan, who holds critics in such abhorrence, knows better than they do, or that their experience teaches them to predict.

The Gaiety has started well for a merry autumn season, and if managerial liberality, wealth of material, excellent stage-management, good music, and rattling songs can make a burlesque successful, then "Miss Esmeralda" will require no fresh adornment until the "great twin brethren," yclept "Richard-Henry," are ready with their Christmas piece. Truth to tell, we find very little Victor Hugo in the new entertainment, and the word "burlesque" is almost inapplicable to it. The Gaiety bit of fun is in reality more a wild comic opera than a burlesque. Claude Frolo is turned into a dancing monk, who sings Irish songs and takes off his tonsure. The poet Gringoire is a tipsy and very amusing soldier; Captain Phœbus, represented by bright little Fanny Leslie, is the "dashing little soldier" of ordinary pantomime, and Miss Marion Hood, gorgeously attired, is of course the gipsy Esmeralda, whose love story is smothered by the necessities of dance, jig, and song. The best points of "Miss Esmeralda" are, briefly, then: the music of Herr Meyer Lutz, who has seldom written better songs, or more melodious choruses and ensembles; the comic songs of Mr. Robert Martin, a veritable Irishman of the old Lever school, one of the "Martins of Cro' Martin," sung with such extraordinary spirit by Mr. E. J. Lonnen; the comic acting—as distinguished from tumbling—of Mr. George Stone; the dancing of Lettie Lind; the brightness of the sisters Ada and Addie and Blanche; the exquisite dresses; and the stage-management of Charles Harris. All that a Gaiety audience wants is constant variety on the stage—a succession of pretty pictures and plenty of song and colour. Dulness is the one unpardonable sin, and, as Mr. George Edwardes has taken pretty good care to study his patrons, the result is a genuine and deserved success. In no other capital in Europe would an entertainment of this class be possible at a theatre that welcomed young and old alike. It is to the great credit of the Gaiety management that there is not a scene or word in the play that could shock the most sensitive or strait-laced. All is gay, but nothing is discreditable.

On Monday next there is to be a great "function" at Stratford-on-Avon. Mr. G. W. Childs, of Philadelphia, U.S., has presented a drinking-fountain and clock-tower to Shakespeare's birthplace, and at the inauguration ceremony there will be speeches by Sir Arthur Hodgson, K.C.M.G., the Mayor, and by Mr. Henry Irving, who has been specially invited on the eve of his departure for America.

THE NIZAM OF HYDERABAD.

A recent communication to the India Office from Lord Dufferin, the Viceroy of India, announces a handsome pecuniary gift by the Nizam of Hyderabad, the most powerful of the independent native Sovereign Princes of India, to the Government of the British Indian Empire. The Nizam, in his letter to the Viceroy, begins by saying that he has for some time observed that the revenue of India has shown little increase, while the expenditure has gone on steadily growing; and he finds, on inquiry, that the latter fact is due solely to the large sums devoted to the improved defence of the Indian frontier, rendered necessary by the aggressive advance of Russia in Central Asia. The Nizam declares his conviction that the whole of India benefits from these measures for its security against external attack; and therefore he, "as the oldest ally of the English in India," has felt it incumbent on him to show in some open way that the interests of all the inhabitants of India, British and native, are identical in this matter of frontier defence against Russian aggression. He accordingly offers to the Government of the Queen-Empress, through her Majesty's representative the Viceroy, as a free gift, the contribution of twenty lakhs (£200,000) yearly for a period of three years, to be devoted to the purposes of promoting the military defence of the North-West Frontier. This very significant and welcome letter is written throughout in the most cordial and affectionate terms. In concluding it, the Nizam frankly declares that his pecuniary aid is only intended for the day of peace and preparation, and that when the hour of battle arrives with any invader of India "England can count upon his sword."

It should be observed that, before 1853, the Nizam was in duty bound in time of war to furnish upon demand troops to aid the British arms. In consequence of the financial insolvency of Hyderabad, which has since been repaired, this arrangement proved unsatisfactory; and, by a treaty concluded in 1853, it was agreed that the Nizam, in lieu of his obligation to provide a large force in time of war, should assign to us certain districts situated to the north of his dominions. These districts were to be administered by the British, and their revenue applied in equipping and supporting the Hyderabad contingent—an auxiliary force which is maintained by our Government, but of which the Nizam retains the full use. It should be added that the surplus revenues of the Berar districts, after providing for the maintenance of the contingent, are paid over to the Nizam. For many years the question of the restitution of this territory has been agitated in Hyderabad. The Indian Government, it may therefore be assumed, feels bound to consider the Nizam's offer with reference to the vexed question of the Berars.

His Highness the Nizam, Mahbub Ali Khan, is a young Prince who was installed on coming of age, three years and a half ago, but who succeeded in his infancy, in 1869, to the throne of his father, Afzal-ud-Daula, the Nizam reigning from 1857 till his death in 1869. During this long minority of the Sovereign, the affairs of the State were carefully administered by the late Sir Salar Jung, one of the ablest of Indian native statesmen, who died in 1883, and who was father of the present Sir Salar Jung. The Hyderabad State, which is larger than England, occupies the central part of that region of India which is called the Deccan; and its geographical position, between the Bombay and Madras Presidencies, with the "Central Provinces" under British rule to the north, renders its loyal alliance highly important to our Indian Empire. It has a population of ten millions, of whom one million are Mahomedans, and the ruling class is of the Mussulman religion. The Nizam maintains an army of 44,000 men.

Mr. Gladstone has sent £20, as a contribution to the Irish Distressed Ladies' Fund.

Courses of lectures have been arranged by the London Society for the Extension of University Teaching, to be given in the Michaelmas term (October to December), 1887.

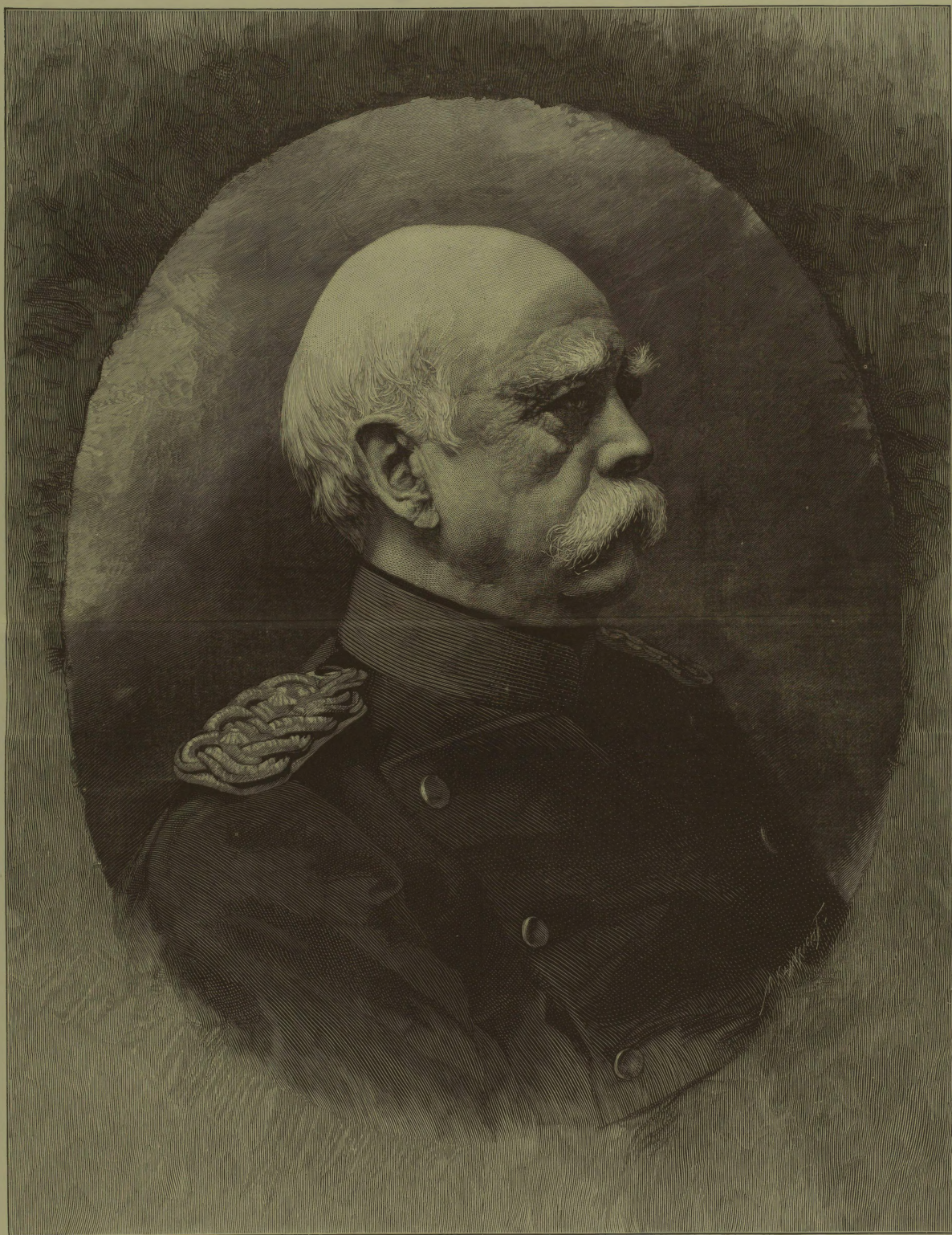
The Westminster School scholarship of £40, founded in memory of the late Mr. James Mure, has been awarded to J. B. W. Chapman.

A youth named Arthur Horne shot himself dead at the Charing-cross station of the District Railway, on Thursday week, after having fired his revolver at Matilda Horton, to whom he was engaged. She was not injured, but suffered so severely from hysteria that she was detained in the hospital to which she was removed.

PRINCE BISMARCK.

Twenty-five years, the period of a "silver wedding" commemoration in Germany, have passed since Otto Von Bismarck was called by his Royal master to the office of Prime Minister. The Kingdom of Prussia has obtained the military and political command of a new German Empire, has doubled its immediate dominions by the suppression of many ancient German Principalities, has expelled Austria from the Confederation, has defeated the French Empire of Napoleon III. and caused its overthrow, has conquered two provinces of France and two belonging to the King of Denmark, has formed a close alliance with reconciled Austria and with United Italy, and now holds the predominating position in Central Europe, checking both Russia and France in their pretensions to dictate to their Eastern and Western neighbours. These are greater, because more solid, political achievements than either those of Louis XIV. or those of Napoleon I. They are, in the opinion of most Englishmen, beneficial to the peace and prosperity of nations, and certainly not injurious to the safety of the British Empire. The merit of this amazing success, judged by the skill and energy which have brought about its execution, is divided between the North German army, headed by William I., King of Prussia, now German Emperor, and managed by Count Von Moltke and several other consummate masters of military organisation and active warfare, and the statesmanship, especially the diplomacy, of Prince Bismarck. All history proves that no victories of mere martial prowess—not those of an Alexander or a Julius Caesar—can establish a permanent empire without accompanying or following political efforts of corresponding ability, steadfastly applied to the consolidation of one Imperial rule.

Karl Otto Von Bismarck-Schönhausen, son of a Pomeranian country gentleman, was born at Schönhausen, April 1, 1815; studied at Greifswald, and at the Universities of Göttingen and Berlin, passed an examination in Roman law, entered the Prussian army, and became an officer of the Cuirassiers. In 1846 he was elected a delegate of the province of Saxony to the Federal Diet of the Empire, and joined the "Junker" or High Tory party, denouncing with extreme vehemence both democratic and constitutional systems of government. In 1851 he entered the Prussian diplomatic service under Manteuffel, was entrusted with the legation at Frankfurt, the seat of the Federal Diet, and became the representative of Prussian antagonism to Austria. He was sent in 1852 to Vienna, where he maintained this attitude; and he is believed to have written, in the next six years, pamphlets and articles to the same effect, recommending a Prussian alliance with Russia, and an amicable understanding with the French Empire. In March, 1859, he became Ambassador to St. Petersburg, where he remained until May, 1862, and then went as Ambassador to Paris. But, six months afterwards, when the King's Government was engaged in a domestic quarrel with the Prussian Diet, Herr Bismarck was sent for, to put down the assertions of Parliamentary liberty, and was made, on Sept. 22, 1862, the King's confidential Minister and Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. He withstood the claim of the representatives of the people to control the Budget and the Army administration, for which he contrived to procure funds by extra-constitutional measures, declaring that the King alone should determine what military establishment was required. This principle has always been maintained by Bismarck, while he has frequently submitted to Parliamentary defeats on questions of domestic legislation. The responsibility of taking such a course has been shared by the King, whose government is so far despotic. In the conduct also of foreign policy, his Majesty has had no other adviser; and every act of Prussia, in the affairs of Germany and of Europe, since 1863, has been arranged by Bismarck. The war jointly commenced by Austria and Prussia against Denmark, with the sanction of the Diet, for the possession of Holstein and Schleswig, in 1864, the intrigues by which Prussia retained those two provinces, and the war against Austria and other German States in 1866, which broke up the Confederation, were his work. The kingdoms of Bavaria, Würtemberg, and Saxony, and the Grand Duchy of Baden, were coerced into alliance with Prussia, while Hanover, Brunswick, Nassau, Hesse Cassel, and Frankfurt, were forcibly annexed to the Prussian monarchy. A North German Confederation, with Prussia at its head, was created in 1867; and Count Bismarck, having been ennobled and rewarded with valuable estates, was appointed Chancellor of the Empire and President of the Federal Council (the Reichsrath). He was next obliged to deal with the restless intrigues of the French Emperor, who demanded territorial compensation for the aggrandisement of Prussia. This was sought in the cession to France of the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg, which belonged to the King of the Netherlands, but which was included within the German Confederation. The cession was withheld, partly owing to the firm opposition of England, and the Emperor Napoleon considering that Prussia had deceived him, turned his attention to other German provinces on the Rhine. The war between France and Germany, in 1870, really arose from this cause, the proposed election of a German Prince to the throne of Spain being a mere accidental pretext. Count Bismarck was fully prepared for this great war, and had secured the active assistance of Bavaria, Baden, and Würtemberg, and the neutrality of Austria, in the most tremendous military conflict since 1815. Its result was the total defeat of France, which lost Alsace and Lorraine, and had to pay £200,000,000 for German war expenses; and the erection of the new German Empire, the greatest of European Powers. Prince Bismarck, its Chancellor, has continued also, with only a short interruption in 1873, to manage the domestic government of the Kingdom of Prussia; but his conduct in this department of affairs has not been uniformly successful. Parliamentary life and action, however, are in that country still undeveloped, and Bismarck can afford to treat his domestic opponents with sarcastic indifference, relying as he does upon the favour of his Sovereign, and upon the renown that he has gained as arbiter of Continental policy. He presided, in 1878, over the Conference of the European Powers at Berlin to settle the questions relating to the Turkish Empire and its former provinces in the Balkan peninsula. He has conciliated Austria, whose interests in that quarter he is disposed to support, and has secured the alliance of Italy in case of need. His favourite maxims are borrowed from dry, hard, significant expressions known to students of the old civil law: "Beati possidentes," which means "Lucky to have got," and to hold fast whatever is got; and, secondly, "Do ut des," that is to say, "I will give you nothing, unless you have something to give me in exchange." Prince Bismarck will never depart from these two maxims, upon which he invariably acts for the aggrandisement of the Kingdom of Prussia, as a faithful steward of his Majesty the Emperor and King, to whose personal service he is absolutely devoted. Beyond that service, he is incapable of enthusiasm for any cause whatever; and professions of zeal for the welfare of humanity, for the advancement of liberty, for the rights of nations, or even German patriotic sentiment, are not at all in his way. He loathes democracy, scoffs at Liberal principles, and thinks the British Constitution absurd.



MEN OF THE DAY.

PRINCE BISMARCK.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY LOESCHER AND PETSCHE, BERLIN.

THE COURT.

Her Majesty, who is still residing at Balmoral Castle, takes out-of-door exercise daily; and is in the possession of good health. A Jubilee memorial statue of the Queen, presented by the tenantry of her Majesty's Highland estates and the servants of Balmoral who are natives of the parish of Crathie, was unveiled, on Thursday, the 6th inst., by the Prince of Wales, in the presence of her Majesty, Princess Beatrice, the ex-Empress Eugénie, and Prince Henry of Battenberg. The ceremony was of a semi-private character, and the only parties invited, except the guests of the Queen, were the tenants of Balmoral, Abergeldie, and Birkhall, and the other subscribers. The memorial, a handsome work from the studio of Mr. F. E. Boehm, is a replica in bronze of a statue to be erected in Sydney. The site on which it is erected is an eminence overlooking the Dee, a little to the east of the entrance-gate to the castle. A little to the north is the bronze statue erected to the memory of the Prince Consort twenty years ago. In unveiling the statue the Prince of Wales said:—"I consider it a very high compliment, first to myself, and a very high privilege to have been allowed on this day, in the presence of my beloved mother the Queen, to unveil this statue, which has been presented to her by the tenants and servants of the Balmoral estates. This gift which they are making to the Queen I feel convinced is the gift of love which comes from the bottom of their hearts; for I know what their devotion is to the Queen personally, as it was also to my beloved father. I feel convinced that, in presenting this statue, erected to-day as a memorial of the Queen's Jubilee, you bestow it and intend it as a heart-offering. It is a sincere pleasure and gratification to me to have unveiled it on this auspicious occasion." As the Prince retired, her Majesty kissed him affectionately. Dr. Profeit, in the name of the tenants and servants, read and presented to the Queen an illuminated address congratulating her Majesty on her Jubilee. The Queen, in a clear, firm voice, replied:—"I thank you all most sincerely for your loyal and kind address and for the statue, so beautifully designed, which you have presented to me on the occasion of my completing the fiftieth year of my reign, and which will be a lasting memorial of the affection which I shall always bear for my Highland home. I am deeply touched at the grateful terms in which you have alluded to my long residence among you. The great devotion shown to me and mine, and the sympathy I have met with while here, have ever added to the joys and lightened the sorrows of my life; but I miss many kind faces of old friends now no longer with us—friends who would have rejoiced so much at the proceedings of this day, if they had been present. I heartily reciprocate your good wishes and trust that we may all still look forward to many happy days together." The pipes were then played and a *feu-de-joie* was fired; the Queen's health was proposed by the Prince of Wales, and drunk amid hearty cheers. The National Anthem was then sung, after which the toast of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the rest of the Royal family, proposed by Dr. Profeit, was received with similar honours. The Duchess of Connaught arrived at the castle in the morning, attended by the Hon. Lady Biddulph, who met her Royal Highness at Perth. The ex-Empress Eugénie dined with the Queen and Royal family, last Saturday. Mrs. Vaughan and Viscount Cross had the honour of being invited. Divine service was held at the castle on Sunday morning, the Rev. Archibald Campbell, minister of Crathie, officiating.

The Prince of Wales visited Colonel Farquharson at Invercauld House one day last week. During the early part of the day the scene of the forest sport was on the south side of the Dee, near Craig Clunie and the Lion's Face. After luncheon his Royal Highness and party again went out deer-shooting on the Invercauld hills, to the rear of the mansion. On both occasions excellent sport was obtained. The Prince of Wales and Prince Henry of Battenberg went to Invercauld last Saturday also for a deer drive. His Royal Highness left Balmoral on Monday afternoon, arriving at Marlborough House early on Tuesday morning; and subsequently went to Newmarket to be present at the races.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, Prince George of Wales, and the Prince of Montenegro arrived at Cattaro on the 6th inst. The Duke and Prince Nicholas immediately proceeded on board the flag-ship *Alexandria*; and Prince Nicholas, at whose disposal a yacht had been placed, afterwards inspected the fleet, while the Duke of Edinburgh returned on shore. In the evening a banquet was given on board the *Alexandria*, at which the Prince of Montenegro and suite, Major-General Raslic, the Burgomaster, the district commandants, and the commanders of the vessels forming the British squadron were present.

Lady Aberdare presented new colours to the Oxfordshire Regiment at Folkestone on Tuesday.

Sir John Millais has completed two important pictures, which will be included in the autumn exhibition at M'Lean's Gallery, in the Haymarket, opening on Monday, the 24th inst.

A new street was opened in Poplar on Tuesday providing improved means of access from Millwall Docks and the Isle of Dogs to the City.

Nearly forty horses in the hunting establishment of Captain Steeds, at Clonsilla, about eight miles from Dublin, were poisoned last Saturday. Twelve of the animals are dead.

Sir John Lubbock, as president of the Bromley branch of the Association for the Extension of University Teaching, presided at the inaugural meeting in that town on Monday evening, and explained the object of the parent institution.

At Woking, last week, the body of the late Dr. Buck, of Leicester, was cremated, and the ashes, contained in a white marble casket, were interred in the parish churchyard of Birstall, a village near Leicester.

An excellent dairy show, combined with which were exhibited cows, goats, pigs, poultry, and pigeons, has been held at the Agricultural Hall, Islington. The Queen was one of the exhibitors, and the first prize was awarded to her for a seven-year-old roan shorthorn cow.

The first meeting of the fifth session of the Hospitals' Association was held in the library of the Society of Arts, John-street, Adelphi, on Wednesday evening, Sir Andrew Clark, M.D. (president), in the chair. A paper was read by Mr. Henry C. Burdett, explanatory of the scheme for the formation of a "National Pension Fund for Hospital Officials and Trained Nurses."

Professor J. R. Seeley, president of the Midland Institute, distributed the prizes to students and gave the opening address of the session, at the Townhall, Birmingham, last Monday night. His subject was the recent suggestions of the possibility of establishing a Midland University. He argued that the requirements of the age pointed to the creation of Universities in all large centres, not upon the Oxford and Cambridge model, but more akin to German Universities. Colleges were not essential to this idea, nor was an increase of examinations to be aimed at, but rather an extension of professorial classes, giving the varied teaching which the present state of education demanded.

QUEEN'S JUBILEE STATUE, HARROGATE.

On Thursday week, at Harrogate, the Marquis of Ripon unveiled a statue of the Queen in Sicilian marble. The statue, which is from the studio of Mr. F. Webber, of London, forms part of a permanent Jubilee memorial, and has been presented to the inhabitants of the borough by Mr. R. Ellis, who is filling for the third time the office of Mayor of Harrogate. The Mayor and Corporation, with a procession of the representatives of the local institutions, the Friendly Societies, the Freemasons, and leading townsmen, met his Lordship at the railway station. Lord Ripon delivered an appropriate address to a numerous assembly, in the course of which he spoke of the high position which Harrogate during the last half-century had taken among the watering-places of Europe. Sir R. Rawlinson and the Mayor also made short speeches, and the proceedings closed with cheers for the Queen.

WESLEYAN CHAPEL, HINDE-STREET.

The new chapel or church of the Wesleyan Methodist congregation in Hinde-street, a few yards from Manchester-square, is one of the handsomest buildings erected for Nonconformists in London. Its spire is seen from the Oxford-street end of Marylebone-lane. The front, of classical design, has a fine portico, with Doric columns, surmounted by pillars of the Corinthian order, with a graceful pediment. The interior has a good effect, with the coved ceiling and the coved spaces underneath the galleries, serving also to improve the acoustic facility of the church. The windows behind the pulpit are of stained glass, and the others of embossed glass. The pulpit, or rostrum, is a platform fronted by small white pillars and arches, without steps, and to be approached from the minister's vestry. There are two aisles, with seats, which have no doors, on each side of each aisle. Behind the church, in Thayer-street, is a house containing large and small classrooms, a "church parlour" for meetings, and rooms for the chapel-keeper. The architect is Mr. James Weir, 9, Victoria-chambers, Westminster; Mr. Holloway was the builder. The sum of £11,500 has been raised for the building fund, leaving £4500 to be provided.

THE AMERICAN CHURCH AT NICE.

The new American Episcopal Church at Nice, on the Riviera, was opened for Divine worship on the first Sunday of this month, but the ceremony of consecration is deferred till later in the season. This is the sixth building on the Continent of Europe secured for American congregations of that religious communion, the others being at Paris, Rome, Geneva, Florence, and Dresden. The church at Nice, situated on the new Boulevard Victor Hugo, presents a fine appearance from the street. It consists of a nave, chancel, vestry, organ chamber, with porch, tower, and spire. There is also a mortuary chapel under the basement. The walls are of stone from local quarries; the exterior facings are of mosaic pattern. The freestone dressings are from the Arles quarries, near Marseilles. The tower is a handsome structure, surmounted by a tall spire, with pinnacles and parapets. The walls inside are plastered, and finished in cream colour; while the ceiling of the nave is also plastered, and finished in blue tint. The chancel ceiling is boarded diagonally in pitch-pine, divided into panels by moulded ribs, with carved bosses at the intersections of same. The whole interior is very effective. Around its walls, and 4 ft. high, is a pitch-pine dado; suitable seats of pitch-pine are provided throughout. The heating is by hot air, and ample ventilation is arranged. The church is designed in the Gothic style of architecture, of the decorated period, and the plans were drawn by Mr. W. G. Habershon, a well-known London architect. The entire length of the church, including chancel, is 88 ft.; the width, 31 ft. Six of the windows are memorial gifts, the chancel window being provided by friends of the late Rev. Dr. W. A. McVicker, first Chaplain and founder of the church. The large west window is the gift, in memory of a young lady who died at Nice, of her mother, Mrs. J. H. Haldane, of New York. The elegant marble pulpit, organ, chancel rail, lectern, and Bishop's chain are, likewise, memorial offerings. The adjoining rectory, now being built, is the munificent gift of one lady.

At the meeting of the London School Board, on Thursday week, when it reassembled after the summer holidays, the Rev. J. R. Diggle, chairman, pointed out that there is now school accommodation in London for 657,337 children, while there are only 633,058 names on the school rolls. He said that, though the rate had diminished by 4d. in the pound, and the precepts had been reduced by £57,000, the balance to credit was now £89,000, as against £73,000 last year. Yet they were educating 25,000 children more than last year, and educating them more efficiently.

The distribution of prizes and certificates to the successful students in the School of Pharmacy belonging to the Pharmaceutical Society took place last week. The interest ordinarily excited in such proceedings was on this occasion intensified by the fact that the second of three medals offered by the society annually for open competition amongst students passing their qualifying examination as pharmaceutical chemists during the previous twelvemonths, wherever they may have studied, was carried off by Miss Buchanan, student in the society's school. After the prizes had been distributed, an introductory Sessional Address was given by Sir Dyce Duckworth, treasurer of the Royal College of Physicians. At the close of the address, the Hanbury Gold Medal, which had been awarded "for high excellence in the prosecution or promotion of original research in the natural history of drugs" to Brigade Surgeon Dymock, Bombay Army, was received on his behalf by the acting President of the Medical Board at the India Office.

Mr. L. T. Hobhouse, scholar of Corpus, and Mr. W. Ashburner, scholar of Balliol, have been elected to Fellowships at Merton College, Oxford.—At Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, Mr. James William Sharpe, M.A., 10th Wrangler, 1875, has been elected to a Senior Fellowship under the old statutes. From the result of an examination in mediæval and modern languages, open to undergraduates of the college and to persons under nineteen years of age who have not commenced residence, scholarships of £50 each have been awarded to E. L. Milner Barry, undergraduate of the college, and to W. Rippmann, of Dulwich College. These are the first entrance scholarships awarded for proficiency in mediæval and modern languages. L. E. Shore, M.B., B.C., B.A., St. John's, has been appointed to the demonstratorship, and H. E. Wingfield, B.A., Gonville and Caius, to the assistant demonstratorship in physiology. J. W. Sharpe, M.A., tenth wrangler, 1885, assistant master at the Charterhouse, has been elected to a senior fellowship at Gonville and Caius College; and C. S. Sherrington, M.A., M.B., has been elected to a fellowship. W. F. Sheppard, B.A., senior wrangler, 1886, and W. P. Workman, B.A., second wrangler and first Smith's mathematical prizeman, 1886, scholars of Trinity College, have been elected fellows of the society.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

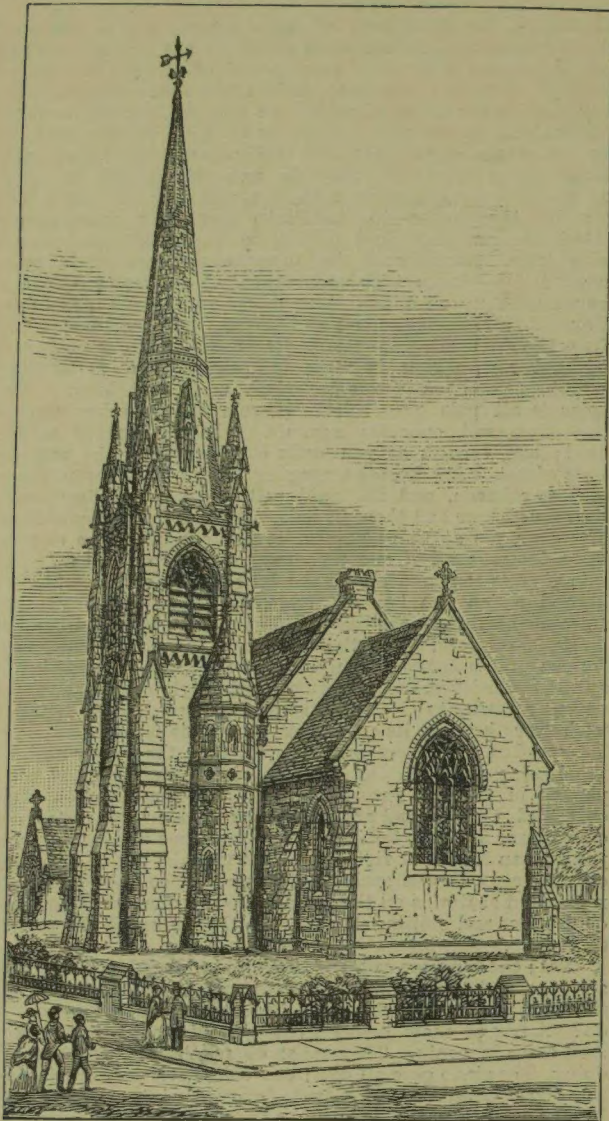
Weddings, the evergreens of social events, are as frequent during those cold, dark months which we are nearing as they are at seasons apparently more propitious from the point of view of climatic conditions. Indeed, the country-house visiting time, in the midst of which we now are, is quite a season for making-up matches. There is so little for the men to do on "idle days" (as the enthusiastic sportsmen call those days on which they do not shoot) but to form or improve acquaintance with the members of the other sex in the house—to fall into corner or conservatory tête-à-tête, to play dual games, to read together, to explore the grounds and the surrounding country in company, and to dance with each other. I am writing from a house high up on a Yorkshire moor, and it is a rainy day. From the middle of the last night, water has been descending from the skies with that steady persistence, without haste and without rest, which is most indicative of a persevering intention, and at the same time most drenching. The moor is all pale grey mist. The clouds, of darker smoke-like tint, sail over its summit. The heather is nearly dead; and though as you walk over the moor the varying tints of the dying herbage, ranging from palest brown-green to deep crimson, and the vivid yellows of the fading brake fern found here and there in hollows, make a continuous feast of colour, yet at this distance from the window the sloping hill-side looks all of one monotonous red-brown tinge. The rain plashes continuously on the lake that faces the window; beyond which the belt of trees, raised at great expense (placing earth and the like) to divide the grounds from the bleak, bare moor, hang their branches hopelessly and look forlorn and weighed down, as trees do under heavy skies in autumn. Gladly do the trees welcome the revivifying showers of spring, seeming to grow more erect and more full of vitality with every hour of its continuance. But it is different now. The woodland dwellers seem to feel that the heavy rains of the later year, when the sap runs slowly and decay is their portion in place of growth, are making incursions on their enfeebled vitality, and are stealing away their few remaining charms one by one. So in age, the exertions which gave the young man increased vigour, and the troubles which he threw off smilingly, as the springing leaves do the rain-drops, are recognised as drains on the springs of existence, marking lines on the face and chilling the heart, and making all the powers droop.

Yes; the trees are sad, and the lake is doleful, and the skies are grey, and the moors are brown and misty, because it is a thoroughly rainy October day. What are the sportsmen to do? A few of them boldly went out this morning, but they soon came in again. They must do precisely what they are doing. The piano goes all day; one voice after another singing to its accompaniment, with duets frequently interposed. In the library a little group is making merry over a round game of cards. In the long, well-warmed corridor, Jessamy and Joan are playing at ball with a soft toy of knitted wool. In the conservatory, Phyllis and Corydon in one corner, Beatrice and Benedick in another, and Sylvia and Lubin where a great palm makes a shelter for two sloping chairs, are—well, let us say, are holding conversation. How can it be anything more, when, if either of the couples should try to listen, they could hear perfectly what the others are saying? But, for all that—for all that, it is the old, old story of the mysterious fascination which man and woman exercise over each other, that charm which is in any given case so inexplicable to outsiders, too often so inexplicable to the victims themselves not long afterwards, but which, while it lasts, makes present life a sweet possession, and fills the vista of the future full of bright hope; which not to have known is to have missed the most entrancing moment of existence, and which, to have in memory, is to possess a chamber sacred to sentiment.

Thus it is that the country-house visiting time, giving leisure for observation and for the exercise of individual influence, is so apt to end in drives to St. George's, Hanover-square, and the establishment of new country houses to serve as traps for the susceptible of a slightly younger generation. It is not easy to find anything quite novel in the arrangements for a wedding; but if a certain new Paris fashion gains ground here, we shall have something fresh. Some fashionable French brides have lately been married in white cloth gowns. One of these was of a smooth and shiny-faced Venetian cloth, made with a long train, beneath which was a ruche of white braid to hold it off the ground, while above, the train, which was long and square, was trimmed at the edge with a very full ruche of white satin ribbon, and beyond that a band of silver embroidery. The front, both tablier and vest, was of old rose Venetian point lace, looped up over a band of silver embroidery on the skirt with orange-blossoms. Great efforts are being made to obtain popularity for the Directoire and First Empire styles of dress, and these are eminently suitable for bridesmaids' wear, as something a little out of the common is considered desirable in such a case. At a very charming wedding lately, the bridesmaids wore skirts of white silk, with trails of primrose ribbon, and Directoire bodices of striped white and primrose velvet, with rather long tails to the basque behind, and with revers at the neck, reaching in a point nearly to the shoulder, and faced with primrose silk. With these were worn hats in a similar style, round in the crown, the broad brim turned up with primrose silk at the front, and the top trimmed with primrose feathers standing erect; and, finally, the greatest novelty of all was that the bridesmaids all had sticks to walk with, upon the tops of which their bouquets were tied. Another new notion is to have the bridesmaids' flowers arranged in a satin basket, made to imitate a shoe, which hangs on the arm by broad ribbons, and to let the brooches, which these young ladies expect as mementoes, take a similar shape; the shoe being for some occult reason considered an emblem of luck peculiar to brides.

The fearful accident by which a poor girl of twenty-three, a domestic servant, has been killed—falling from the window-ledge on which she was standing to clean the outsides of the windows—ought to call attention to the dangers of this proceeding. It is true that, as our windows are constructed, it is hard for people who only keep women-servants to avoid their having to sit or stand on the window-ledge, as only in this way can the cleaning be done. There is in London an association for sending out respectable men to clean windows at so much each; and there is also the admirable "house-boy brigade." But these do not meet all cases—though it is tolerably safe for boys and men to get outside, petticoats being generally the cause of the women's accidents. What is really wanted, however, is to have a simple arrangement to all up-stairs windows, allowing them to be easily turned inside out for cleaning. I have seen several inventions for this purpose at furnishing exhibitions; but builders will not use them unless compelled; and many a master of a household who grudges little to those departments of its affairs in which he feels his credit involved, is very loath to spend money on such "fads" as inventions to make domestic labour easier and safer.

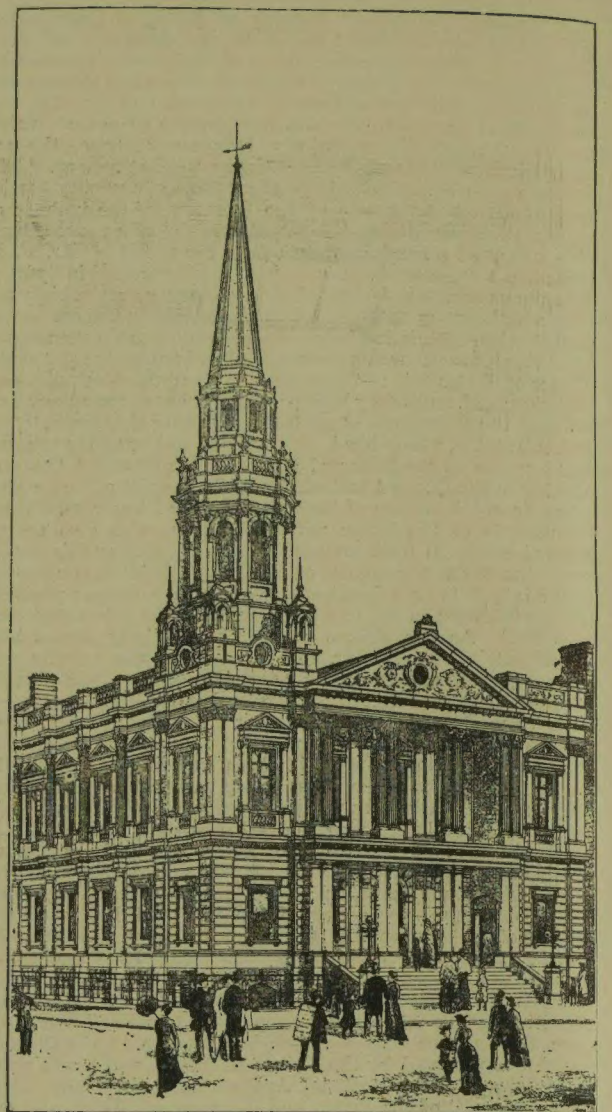
F. F. M.



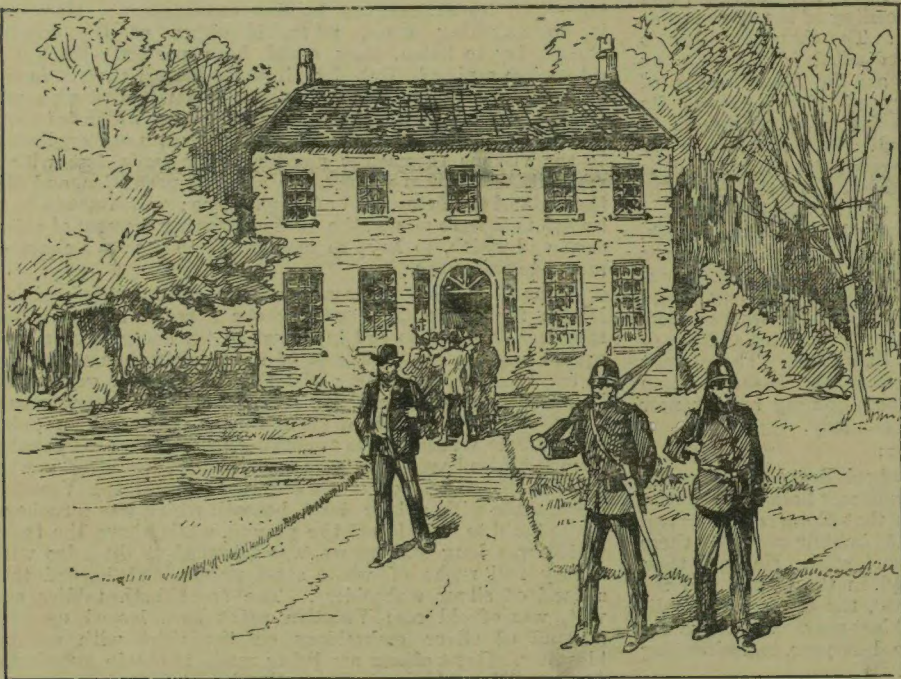
NEW AMERICAN CHURCH AT NICE.



JUBILEE MEMORIAL AT HARROGATE.



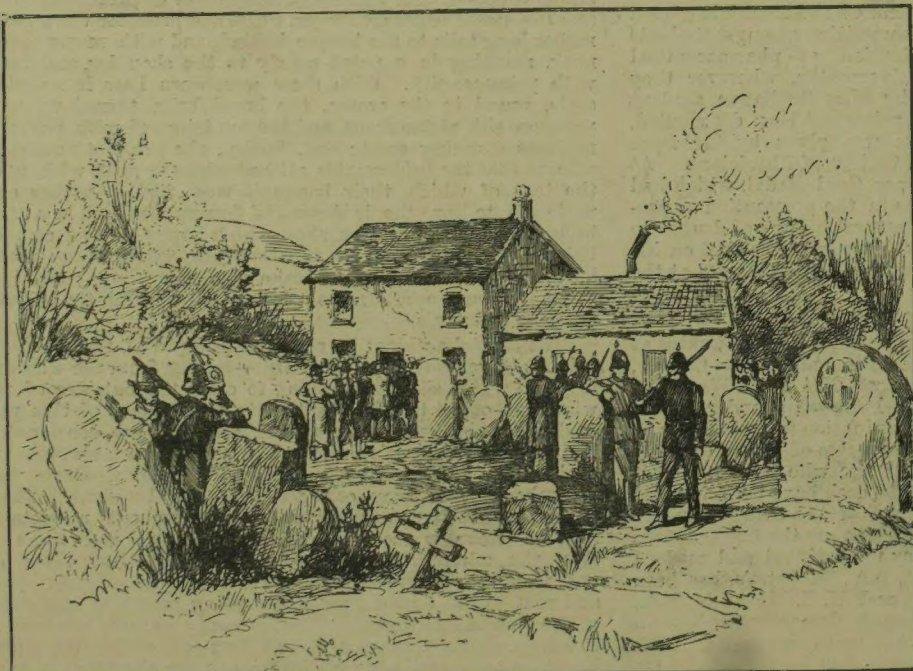
NEW WESLEYAN CHAPEL, HINDE-STREET,
MANCHESTER-SQUARE.



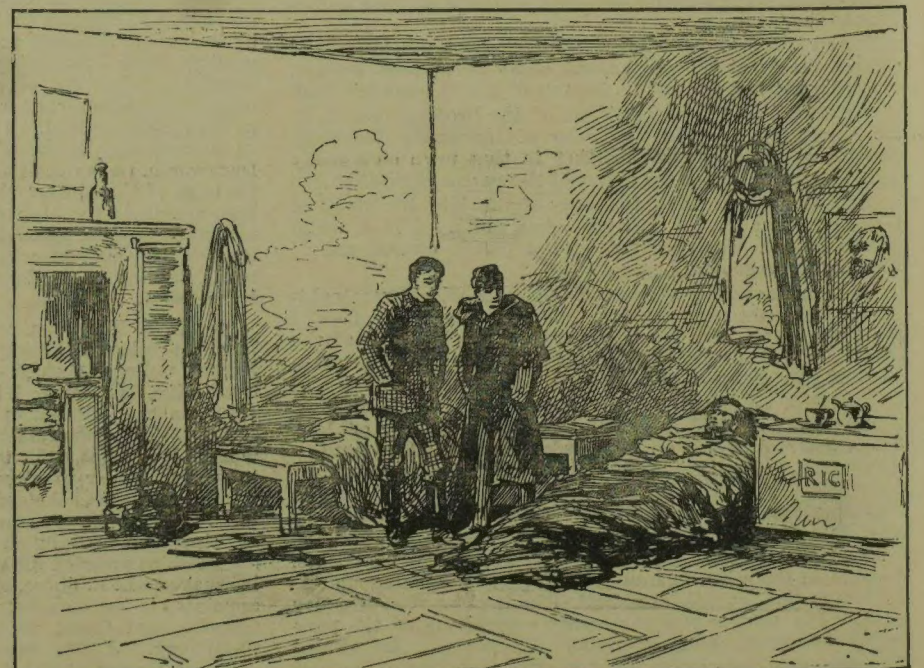
BALLYFOD HOUSE, COOLGREANY, CONVERTED INTO A CONSTABULARY BARRACK.



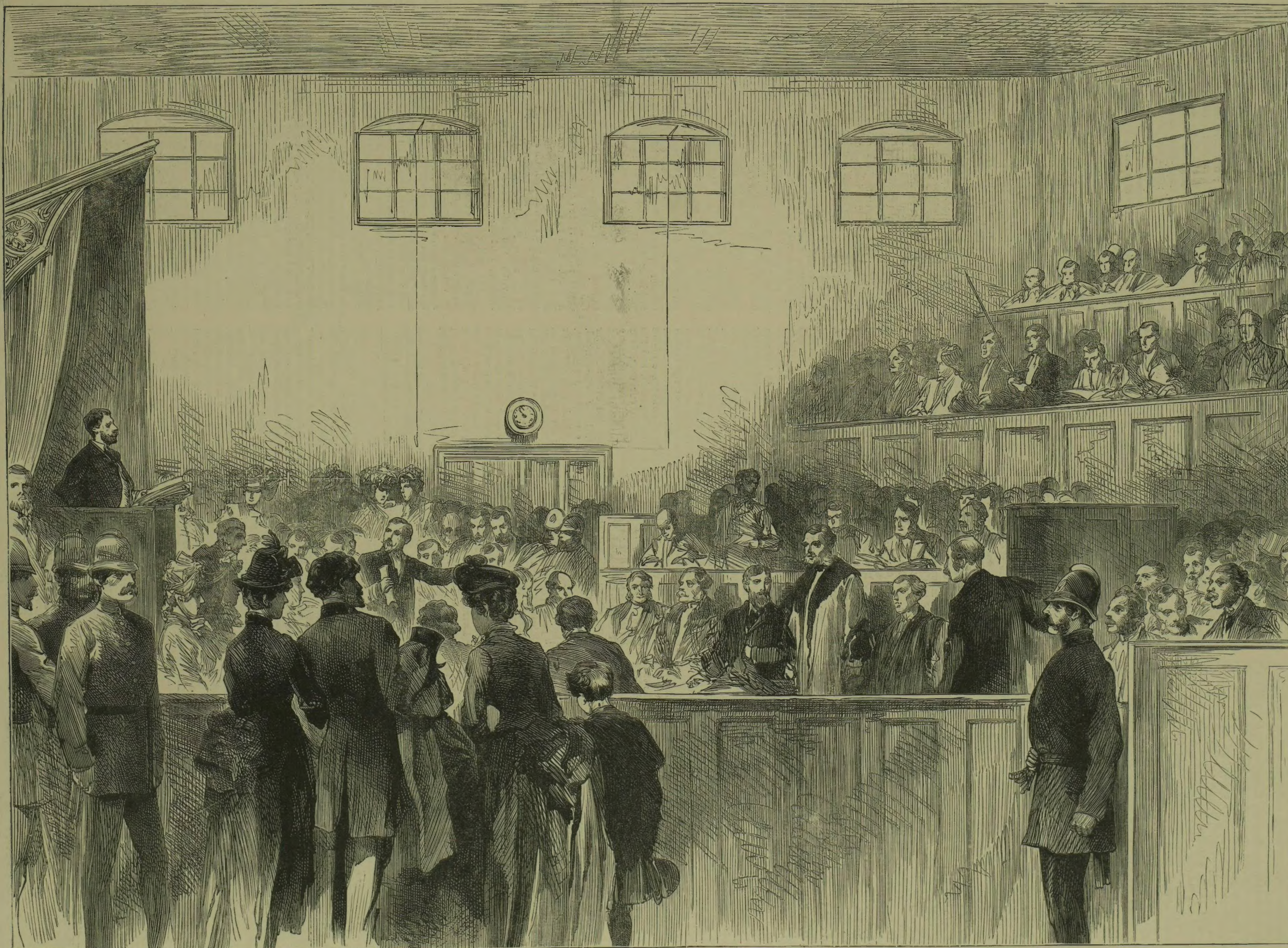
SCENE OF THE RECENT ENCOUNTER AT COOLGREANY, WEXFORD.



SCENE IN THE GRAVEYARD AT COOLGREANY DURING THE INQUEST
ON THE BODY OF JOHN KINSELLA.



VISITING THE WOUNDED EMERGENCY MAN AT BALLYFOD HOUSE.



THE STATE OF IRELAND: THE LORD MAYOR OF DUBLIN BROUGHT BEFORE THE DIVISIONAL POLICE MAGISTRATE.

THE STATE OF IRELAND.

Another deplorable conflict, in which a man was killed, took place on Wednesday, the 28th ult., at Coolgreany, in the north-east corner of Wexford, five miles from the seaport town of Arklow, which is in Wicklow county. A farm-house at Croghan, near Coolgreany, lately occupied by Lawrence Kavanagh, had been obtained by the agents of the National League, under some arrangement with him, to be used for the accommodation of eight families evicted from the estate of Mr. Brooke; and the cattle of many of Mr. Brooke's tenants had been collected in the Croghan farmyard, to prevent their being seized for the rent due to Mr. Brooke. The head-bailiff of Mr. Brooke's estate, George Freeman, with McCabe, the under-bailiff, and with twenty "Emergency men," came to seize the cattle, and to serve a writ on Kavanagh for £57 rent he owed. They were armed, some with rifles and some with revolvers, having been repulsed by violence in a previous approach to the premises. They found the yard-gate closed against them, and guarded by a number of men; the place is shown in one of our Special Artist's Sketches. Kavanagh and Stephen Maher, the owner of some of the cattle, met the bailiffs at the gate, disputed their warrant, and refused to let them pass in, being prepared, as they said, to resist at the cost of bloodshed. One of the Emergency men accompanying the bailiffs tried to jump over the gate. He was pushed back by John Kinsella, one of the evicted tenants, who had a pitchfork in his hand, but did not strike anybody with it. Freeman exclaimed to Kinsella, "Drop that, or I'll shoot you!" Kinsella did not go back, but struck the gate with his pitchfork. Stones were thrown, and two or three shots were fired, from the yard. Freeman then fired his revolver at Kinsella, who stooped down; Freeman gave the order, "Fire, boys!" and McCabe fired his rifle, shooting Kinsella dead, with a bullet in his breast. Other shots were fired by the Emergency men, who seem to have been more ferocious than the National League men; but nobody else was wounded. Four police came up as the Emergency men retired. The dead body of Kinsella was removed to Ballyfod House, which had been the head-quarters of the Emergency men brought into the district to support the bailiffs. It would have been far better to have obtained the presence of the Sheriff or his deputy, with a force of constabulary, in the execution of the writ or warrant. This affair has naturally excited great popular indignation. John Kinsella was a man sixty-two years of age, a widower, with two grown-up sons and two daughters. The house in which the inquest was opened by Mr. Murphy, the Coroner, is adjacent to the churchyard, where a crowd of people assembled, looking in at the windows, and commenting on the sad business. The police then occupied Ballyfod House as temporary barracks. It is expected that one or two persons will be committed for trial on a charge of manslaughter or murder.

Mr. T. D. Sullivan, M.P., the Lord Mayor of Dublin, was on Thursday week escorted by the members of the Corporation in civic state to the police-court to answer the summons charging him with publishing in his newspaper, the *Nation*, the proceedings of a suppressed branch of the National League. The Lord Mayor, wearing his state robes, chain and badge of office, was attended by his sword-bearer and mace-bearer, and was accompanied by the High Sheriff, Mr. T. Sexton, M.P., editor of the *Nation*, also in his robes of office, and by several Aldermen and Town Councillors, the latter taking their seats in the gallery, wearing their robes. They came in a procession of state carriages from the Mansion House, cheered by the people. In the court there was a scuffle between the High Sheriff and the police, arising out of an abortive attempt to place the mace in front of the Lord Mayor. At the close of the case for the Crown, Mr. O'Donel, the presiding Magistrate, pointed out that no evidence had been adduced to show that the meeting, the report of which formed the foundation of the charge, was really a meeting of the Association which had been proclaimed, and he dismissed the summons. On the application of the Counsel for the Crown, the Magistrate said he would state a case for the opinion of a superior court, and counsel for the Lord Mayor said he should also apply for a case on points which he had raised. The Corporation returned in procession to the Mansion House, where the Lord Mayor made a speech, declaring his intention to repeat the act for which he had been summoned.

CITY CHARITIES.

At the meeting of the Common Council on Thursday week, the Remembrancer reported on the passing of the City Parochial Charities Act and the steps which have been taken by the Charity Commissioners for carrying out the scheme propounded by them for dispensing the funds to be placed hereafter at their disposal. The money derived from the City charities was stated to be £108,000 per annum. Of that amount £40,000 was said to be derived from ecclesiastical property, and £68,000 from general charitable property, and the Commissioners were about to prepare a scheme for the application of the latter sum to various purposes for the benefit of the public. The scheme, it was said, included education for the poorer inhabitants of the parishes, the establishment of libraries and art galleries, the preservation and maintenance of open spaces of recreation and of drill-grounds, and the establishment of provident institutions and of convalescent hospitals. The carrying out of such a scheme would be in the hands of a new governing body, consisting of twenty-one members, of whom five would be nominated by the Crown, four by the Corporation, and the remainder in such a manner as was provided by the Act, and they would hold their offices for six years. The acquisition of a portion of Hampstead-Heath and of Clissold Park was anticipated in the scheme.

A discussion followed, and it was intimated that the scheme would seriously affect numbers of poor persons who were receiving money from existing charities. Ultimately the scheme was referred to the committee originally proposed.

Messrs. W. and A. Gilbey, the proprietors of Château Loudenne, may well take credit to themselves in connection with the recent award made to them by the French Minister of Agriculture of the gold medal given by the Government for the best-managed vineyards and property in the claret-producing district of the Médoc. Our readers may perhaps remember that in 1875 we gave a series of sketches, including a large view of this property. To have succeeded in rendering these vineyards worthy of such an exceptional honour says much for English enterprise and commercial application.

According to a return issued by the Board of Trade, 30,955 British emigrants left the United Kingdom during the past month, being 1924 more than during September, 1886. Of these, 19,035 were English, being 108 more than in 1886; 4084 Scotch, 852 increase; and 7786 Irish, an increase of 964. During the nine months ending the 30th ult. the British emigrants were 231,442, being 43,268 more than in the corresponding portion of last year. Of these, 163,756 went to the United States, an increase of 43,240 on the numbers for 1886; 28,784 to British North America, an increase of 6916; and 23,750 to Australasia, a decrease of 7583—there being an increase of about 900 in the emigrants to other places.

VASSILI VERESTCHAGIN.

SOLDIER AND ARTIST.

An autumn exhibition at the Grosvenor Gallery is a novelty, but the display there made of the Russian artist Mr. Verestchagin's works and collections is a greater novelty still, for it appeals, not only to the picture-loving public, but to all who love to penetrate into unknown lands, to acquaint themselves with strange costumes and customs, and, we may add, give themselves the treat of strange emotions. In his triple character of painter, soldier, and traveller, Mr. Verestchagin has seen many strange sights and been brought in contact with many curious characters, and has made more use of the five-and-forty years of life he has enjoyed than most men could crowd into double the time if health and strength would permit them. He began life as student in a naval school; but at twenty years of age he threw up everything for art and travel. He began his experiences of the latter in the Caucasus; then came to Paris to pursue the former. His restless spirit, however, soon grew tired of even the slight restraints of an art-student's life in Paris, and in 1867 he rushed off to Central Asia to join General Kauffmann in his march upon Bokhara and Samarcand. After many hairbreadth escapes—for he shared all the dangers of the Russian advance-guard—he enjoyed a short rest in the city of Tamerlane, steeping himself thoroughly in the "local colour" of those semi-barbarous tribes, learning their ways, and to some extent realising their aims. From Samarcand he pushed further east to the Chinese frontier, making acquaintance by the way with many ghastly sights and landmarks; for in those countries many a frontier-line is indicated by the bones or corpses of those who have died in its defence. From Asia he returned once more to Europe, establishing himself at Munich, where he expended much of his energy in elaborating the sketches he had made during his campaign, and in transferring to canvas reminiscences of its most startling episodes. In 1873 he started off to British India, not by the ordinary route with its luxurious floating palaces, but travelling by land from St. Petersburg, through Armenia, Persia, Thibet, and over the Himalayas. The splendid colouring of the temples and palaces, the distinctive costumes of the people, all appealed to the artist, and left an impression upon his mind which is constantly cropping out even in subjects not wholly Eastern. On his return from India the Russo-Turkish war had broken out, and into this struggle between Christian and Moslem, Slav and Turk, Mr. Verestchagin threw himself heart and soul. Although only following the army as a civilian, he soon found opportunities of distinguishing himself as a volunteer combatant. He took part in a torpedo expedition on the Danube, was severely wounded, and only escaped death by a miracle. Two months later he was again on foot, searching for his brother amongst the dead and wounded around Plevna; then off to follow General Gourko amid the defiles of the Balkans, or fighting under Skobelev in the Schipka Pass, sketch-book in hand.

It is not surprising, therefore, that an artist who has seen so much has so much to show, and visitors to the Grosvenor Gallery will have the opportunity of following him through his many wanderings. Mr. Verestchagin has a facile brush and a quick eye, and we can well believe that he has also a retentive memory. As to his qualities as an artist, tastes will differ. It is hardly likely that in this country his work will be appreciated as highly as it was in Vienna or in his own country. In spite, too, of the flattering notices of the French press, we hesitate to accept them as expressions of art-criticism, though Mr. Verestchagin shows clearly the influence of his teacher, Gérôme, and of his friends, Bida, Regnault, and the other great colourists. His chief fault, in our eyes, is a certain monotony, or rather repetition, which mars so many of his larger works. The same attitudes, the same lines, the same effects of light and shade are repeated over and over again, until the eye becomes wearied or exasperated. Moreover, his choice of subjects is not always pleasant. His natural liking for the gruesome, which does duty for the tragic, is painfully evident in such compositions as "The Conquered" (89), "Dressing the Wounded" (82), "All Quiet at Schipka" (78), "Eye for Eye" (94), "Hanging in Russia" (94H), and many others. In his smaller works, Mr. Verestchagin's skill as a colourist is more strongly marked, and this is especially to be found in his scenes from the Holy Land. Here and there, as in "Solomon's Wall" (13), with its row of motionless weeping penitents of all nations, and in the "Entrance to the Grotto of the Temptation" (38), a higher and more imaginative level is reached; but, as a rule, it is in such realistic work as the interior of the Pearl Mosque at Futtehpore that we see our artist at his best.

Apart from the pictures are many trophies, curiosities, and ornaments, which give an additional interest to an exhibition where everyone may learn much, and from which none will come away without a feeling of admiration for the man who has gone through such experiences.

The Lord Chancellor has appointed Monday morning, Oct. 24, at the House of Lords, for the presentation of Mr. Alderman De Keyser, the Lord Mayor-Elect.

The Duchess of Beaufort last week opened a county bazaar and fancy fair in the Shirehall, Gloucester. The fair represented a Flemish market-town in the Middle Ages, and was held on behalf of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel.

Archdeacon Farrar delivered the opening address of the session to the students at the City of London College on Thursday week, in the course of which, while he said it was a great error to devote the whole attention to Greek and Latin, he considered it would be a great misfortune to discontinue their teaching altogether. He urged his hearers to study for their own benefit and that of their fellow-men, and above all not to neglect to cultivate the principles of the Bible, the sixty-six books of which were unquestionably the sixty-six best books in the world.

Nearly Ready,

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK & ANNUAL

For 1888,

SIX MONOCHROME PICTURES, Illustrating Christmas Customs in Six Centuries, from Original Paintings by ORLANDO CORTAZZO, and a PRESENTATION PLATE IN MONOCHROME, Entitled "KENILWORTH," from a Painting by MAYNARD BROWN.

TWELVE STORIES BY POPULAR AUTHORS, Including Charles Gibbon, Rosa Mulholland, George Manville Fenn, Mrs. Linnæus Banks, R. E. Farnham, Annie Thomas, G. A. Henty, Robert Overton, Percy Groves, &c., and a GREAT VARIETY OF USEFUL INFORMATION FOR REFERENCE THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

Published at the Office of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, 198, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Nov. 17, 1886), with a codicil (dated March 22, 1887), of Mr. Elkanah Armitage, late of The Rookery, Eccles Old-road, Pendleton, near Manchester, manufacturer, who died on June 11 last, was proved at the Manchester District Registry on the 13th ult. by Samuel Armitage and Vernon Kirk Armitage, the brothers, and Mrs. Caroline Sugden Garnett, the daughter, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £167,000. The testator leaves £250 each to the Children's Nursery (Patricroft, near Manchester), St. Mary's Hospital and Dispensary (Quay-street, Manchester), and the Salford Lock Hospital; his lands and tenements in New Zealand to his son, William Sugden Armitage, for life, then to his wife, Alice, and then to his issue, as he shall appoint; his furniture, plate, pictures, books, effects, horses and carriages, to his daughter, Mrs. Garnett; the use of his residence, The Rookery, to her, for life; £60,000, upon trust, for his said daughter; £15,000, upon trust, for his said son; £5000, upon trust, for each of the children of his son by his wife, Alice; and legacies to relatives, executors, and others. As to the residue of his real and personal estate, he gives one third to his said son absolutely; one third, upon trust, for the children of his son by his wife, Alice; and one third, upon trust, for his said daughter.

The will (dated June 14, 1887) of Mr. Julius Cohen, late of No. 1, Hatton-garden, diamond merchant, and of No. 18, Abbey-road, St. John's Wood, who died on Aug. 16 last, was proved on the 4th inst. by Mrs. Esther Cohen, the widow, and Geoffrey Cecil Herbert and Adolph Henry Cohen, the sons, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £75,000. The testator bequeaths £1000, such furniture as she may select, his wines and consumable stores, and £600 per annum to his wife; 2000 Prussian marks to the Auerbach Institute, Berlin, for the purpose of celebrating the anniversary of his death with Jewish rites; £2000, upon trust, to apply the income once in three years as a marriage portion for some deserving Jewish girl, preference being given to one of his own relatives; 3000 Prussian marks to the president and elders of the congregation of his native town of Filehne, Posen, Prussia, to distribute the income, annually, among ten poor Jews; nineteen guineas each to six Jewish charities, in or near London, to be selected by his executors; £50 each to the Jewish Hospital and Orphan Asylum (Upper Norwood) and St. Mary's Hospital (Paddington); £25 to the London Hospital (Whitechapel); £5000 to his daughter Sophia Matilda, on her marriage; and numerous legacies to grandchildren, brother, sister, and others. The income of the residue of his real and personal estate is to be paid, during the life of his wife, as to one fifth to each of his five children; on her death, he leaves £12,000, upon trust, for each of his three sons, Geoffrey, Adolph, and Gustave; £10,000, upon trust, for each of his two daughters, Hinda and Sophia; and the ultimate residue, in equal shares, to his five children.

The will (dated June 20, 1885) of Mr. Edward Kenworthy Hornby, formerly of Poole Hall, but late of Barbridge, both near Nantwich, Cheshire, who died on June 25 last, was proved at the Chester District Registry, on the 27th ult., by Mr. William Henry Hornby, M.P., the brother, the sole executor, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £40,000. The testator bequeaths legacies to his brothers, William Henry, Charles Herbert, Cecil Lumsden, and Albert Neilson; and the residue of his personal estate equally between his three sisters, Frances Mary Armistead, Augusta Margaret Walker, and Caroline Louisa Massey, and his said brother William Henry. All his real estate (if any) he gives to his brother William Henry. The deceased was formerly M.P. for Blackburn.

The will (dated July 24, 1887) of Sir Maxwell Melville, K.C.I.E., C.S.I., late of Bombay, who died on Aug. 5 last, at Gunesh Khind House, near Poona, was proved in London on the 5th inst. by Francis Robert Shaw Wyllie, one of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £32,000. The testator bequeaths £3000 each to his sisters, Mrs. Clara Gordon, Mrs. Margaret Myers, Mrs. Elizabeth Bagshawe, and Mrs. Isabella Close, and to his brother Richard; £2000 to his friend and executor, Mr. Wyllie; and £1000 each to his niece Fenella Lang and his brother General Henry Melville. The residue of his property he gives to Mrs. Frances Berkeley Portman.

The will (dated April 8, 1881), with a codicil (dated March 1, 1887), of Mr. Leacroft Freer, late of Oakfield, Kingswinford, Staffordshire; who died on Aug. 7 last, was proved on the 4th inst. by Gainsborough Harward and Miss Helena Freer, the daughter, the acting executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £31,000. The testator gives all his capital, stock, and interest at the date of his will and the freehold and leasehold premises, comprising the old and new Lays ironworks, to his three sons, Leacroft, William, and Henry; and there are one or two pecuniary legacies. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves to all his children, except his said three sons.

The will (dated Sept. 1, 1884), with a codicil (dated Oct. 3 following), of Miss Gracilla Boddington, late of Tiley, Herefordshire, who died on Aug. 16 last, was proved on the 1st inst. by Reginald Stewart Boddington, the nephew, the sole executor, the value of the personal estate exceeding £21,000. The testatrix bequeaths £100 each to the Hereford Infirmary, the London Clerical Educational Society, and the London City Mission; and considerable legacies to nephews and nieces, and also to others. The residue of her property she gives to her nephew, Arthur Cavendish Onslow Boddington.

The will (dated Feb. 26, 1879) of Sir Humphrey Charles Jervis White-Jervis, Bart., who died on July 22 last, at St. Andrew's-square, Hastings, was proved on the 5th inst. by Dame Kate Jervis White-Jervis, the widow and sole executrix, to whom he leaves all his personal estate. The value of the personal estate in the United Kingdom is sworn under £1000.

The Scotch Confirmation, under seal of the Commissariat of the county of Edinburgh, of the holograph will, dated May 25, 1885, of Sir Robert Dalrymple Horn Elphinstone, Bart., of Logie, who died on Feb. 10 last, at St. James's Hotel, Piccadilly, granted to Sir Graeme Hepburn Dalrymple Elphinstone, Bart., the accepting executor nominate, was revealed in London on the 21st ult.

The thirteenth annual conference of the Poor-Law guardians of Lancashire and Cheshire was opened at Manchester on Friday week, under the presidency of Mr. J. T. Hibbert, M.P. Amongst those present was Lord Edward Cavendish, M.P. The Mayor, in welcoming the delegates, observed that he had recently received a communication calling his attention to the fact that much distress prevailed among the working classes owing to the lack of employment. He believed, however, that there was no exceptional distress, and he did not think it was the duty of the Corporation to interfere with the work of the boards of guardians. Mr. Hibbert afterwards gave the opening address, and stated that the returns showed a very encouraging decrease in pauperism. Papers were read on the labour test, the payment of school fees, and the elections of lady guardians. It was resolved to hold the next meeting at Chester.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Tuesday, Oct. 11.

Paris and all France is discussing with alarm and disgust the so-called scandal of the Ministry of War. General Caffarel, deputy chief of the General Staff at the Ministry, has been arrested on charges of swindling and speculation. No novel by Gaborian or Richebourg is more thrilling and ingeniously combined than this scandal and its wonderful ramifications, which are so numerous that it is difficult to compose an abridged account. Perhaps it may be as well to reverse the ordinary course of narratives and to begin with the moral. The case of General Caffarel would be without special importance if it were not for the rank and position of the culprit. It is grave because it is a symptom of demoralisation. The rapid and unmerited accession to power of men without past and without traditions, the sovereignty of the electors, the instability of functions, and favouritism which is an absolute law and necessity in the existing French Parliamentary régime, form an ensemble of circumstances which must inevitably lead French democracy towards the manners and morals of American democracy. In France, in the smallest as well as in the gravest matters, one needs influence, protection, recommendations, solicitation. A certain Madame Limousin, with a deplorable past and the soul of an adventurer, determined to start a sort of "influence agency" for the benefit of those who stood in need of protection or recommendation; and in less than two years she succeeded so well that a detective, who went to Madame Limousin and pretended that he wished to obtain the decoration of the Legion of Honour, was taken by her to the Ministry of War and there introduced by her to General Caffarel, to whom the detective paid in person a sum of money in return for the General's promise that he should have the decoration. General Caffarel and Madame Limousin having been thus entrapped, the Minister of War made General Caffarel confess, and then gave him time to shoot himself. The General did not avail himself of this privilege, and he was therefore arrested. As for Madame Limousin, her arrest has led to that of half a dozen other men and women, including the Madame Ratazzi who was last year condemned to three months' imprisonment for attempting to bribe M. Michelin, then President of the Municipal Council, but who, it appears, thanks to high influence, has avoided purging her sentence. The high influence in question is understood to be no other than that of M. Wilson, the son-in-law of the President of the Republic. The first charge against all these persons is that of trafficking in decorations; there are also some traces of espionage and obtaining of confidential State papers; it appears also that Madame Limousin organised the abduction of Mlle. Martinez Campos by Miellavacque last June. In short, Madame Limousin, Madame Ratazzi, Madame De Courteuil, M. Laurentz, M. Bayle, and all the other secondary characters in this drama, were, it is said, ready to take commissions on any corrupt and illicit operations whatever.

The curious point is that all of them are very confident and defiant, although they have been arrested; all declare that the prime-mover of all their enterprises is no other than M. Wilson, and they endeavour to compromise all sorts of celebrities, including Generals Boulanger and Thibaudin, Senator Audlan, Baron De Mackau, and other politicians. Indeed, strangely enough, the scandal threatens to degenerate into a duel between the two Republican camps—the Opportunists against the Radicals. It is a fact that, instead of stifling the affair, the Ministry has rather provoked it, and the reasoning of the subtle-minded is as follows:—At the end of the year General Boulanger will come to Paris on professional business; his partisans intend to meet him at the station, and to make a great demonstration, and to carry him to the Elysée. The Opportunists, foreseeing the plot, have unearthed the Limousin-Caffarel band, with a view to utterly ruining the reputation of Boulanger, who gave Caffarel his place, and who may be compromised by papers found in Madame Limousin's possession. But the Radicals are ready for the fight; they will return blow for blow; and they will fall so foul of M. Wilson that President Grévy will be obliged to resign. I give this gossip for what it is worth, and as an illustration of the fearful complications of the Caffarel affair. Whatever revelations it may provoke, whatever may be the real truth, it is evident that it is a bad business for the Republic, and that it will lead to a formidable washing of national dirty linen before the public of Europe. It must not, however, be forgotten that the prestige of the French Army is not impaired by the faults of a single member, and that of all Governments a Republic is best able to punish impartially the crimes of its unworthy servants.

The Caffarel scandal has put into the background all other topics, and cut short even the joy which the French legitimately felt at the peaceful settlement of the Vexin court incident, through the correct conduct of the German authorities. An indemnity of £2500 has been sent by the German Government to the widow of Brignon, the gamekeeper, and apologies have been offered to the officer who was wounded, M. De Wangen. Curiosity about the Crispi-Bismarck interview, alarm about affairs in Madagascar, interest in further mobilisation experiments on the strategic railways around Paris, all these subjects have been thrown into the shade. The only topic of the day is the Caffarel scandal.

The French fleet at the end of the present year will comprise six first-class ironclads of the new model, running 14 knots; seventeen second-class ironclads; fourteen armour-plated cruisers, running 15 knots; eight torpedo despatch-boats, running 18 knots; eight armour-plated coastguards, of the Tonnerre type; nine seagoing torpedoes; eighty first and second class torpedoes. The other vessels, of no great war utility, are thirty despatch-boats, ten transports of the Caravane type, twelve transports of the Annamite type, four transports of the Sarthe type, and forty-six gun-boats. In 1872 the value of the French fleet was 223 millions; in 1888 it will be worth 392 millions—viz., 313 millions in ships built and 79 millions in ships in construction. In building, repairing, and increasing the French fleet there has been spent within five years the sum of 475 millions of francs.

The theatrical week in Paris has not been particularly brilliant. At the Bouffes-Parisiens an operetta, "Sosie," with music by Raoul Pugno, obtained but a half-success; at the Folies-Dramatiques, "Surcouf," an operetta, with music by Robert Planquette, can hardly be said to have succeeded, so poor was the singing and acting and so lacking in originality was the music. At the Château d'Eau, "Mademoiselle D'Aragnan," a good, dashing, old-fashioned drama, succeeded brilliantly before a popular public.

The Academy has lost its senior member by the death of the Baron Louis De Viel-Castel, author of a "History of the Restoration," a venerable gentleman of the old school. There are now two seats vacant at the Academy: M. De Rothan, the diplomatist historian, is spoken of as the successor of M. De Viel-Castel; and it is probable that M. Jules Claretie, administrator-general of the Comédie-Française, will succeed the late Professor Caro.

The Emperor of Brazil has returned to Paris, with the

Empress and suite. His Majesty will stay for some weeks at the Grand Hôtel.—President Grévy will return to Paris from Mont-sous-Vaudrey on Saturday.—The Gaikwar of Baroda has taken a house in the Boulevard Haussmann and proposes to spend some time in Paris.

The International Literary Congress has been holding sittings at Madrid, many foreign members being present.

Recent excavations at Pompeii have brought to light a set of surgical instruments, many of which resemble instruments in use at the present day. Four beautiful silver urns of fair size have been found, also four smaller vessels, eight open vases, four cups ornamented with leaves and figures of animals, and a very beautiful statue of Jupiter seated on a throne. Besides these silver objects, several gold ornaments, such as rings, earrings, &c., have been discovered.

The Jubilee gift of the German Emperor to the Pope is a mitre set with precious stones, valued at 20,000*fr.*, and that of the Empress a set of Mass robes costing 30,000*fr.*; while Queen Carola of Saxony has presented his Holiness with a beautiful basin for consecrated water, made of china, and containing 5000*fr.* in gold. The Prince Regent of Bavaria offers a pair of stained glass windows, representing Popes Gregory and Leo the Great, for the Scala Regina in the Vatican.—The Crown Prince and Crown Princess, with their daughters and suite, left Venice yesterday week for Milan, en route for Baveno, on Lago Maggiore.

It is stated upon good authority that the Triple Alliance between Germany, Austria, and Italy has been renewed for a further term of five years, Italy reserving the right to remain neutral in the event of a Franco-German war.

Princess Stephanie, the Crown Princess of Austria, who has been passing a few weeks in Jersey, left on Thursday week by steamer for Cherbourg, en route to Vienna.—The Austrian Reichsrath met on Tuesday after a recess of nearly five months.

King George of Greece left Vienna on Sunday for Gmünden, whence the whole Royal family returned to Athens.

President Cleveland continues to receive the warmest welcome in the North-West.

The New Zealand Parliament was opened on the 6th inst. by commission, and afterwards adjourned until Tuesday. The Hon. H. A. Atkinson has succeeded in forming a new Ministry.

SKETCHES OF BURMAH.

The force of British and Indian troops still employed in putting down native insurgents and bands of predatory dacoits in the hill districts of Upper Burma continues its service under difficult and harassing conditions. During the first twelve months, from November, 1885, to November, 1886, while ninety-one officers and soldiers (native and European) were killed or died from wounds, no fewer than 930 died from disease, and 2032 were invalided. There was, therefore, a waste of 3000 lives from the climate, with a loss of ninety-one lives from the enemy, out of a force averaging only 14,000 men. The work to be done rendered this loss inevitable. It would have been comparatively easy to scour the country with flying parties, who might then have turned into central quarters. But it would have been exceedingly cruel; for all villages which had submitted to a flying party of our troops would have been burnt by other flying parties of dacoits after the troops left. The system of outposts was, therefore, adopted—a system by which the maximum of protection was given to the peaceable population, but which entailed on the soldiers great exertions and much exposure. By Dec. 1, 1886, there were ninety-nine such outposts in Upper Burma, manned by the gallant little army which had averaged only 14,000 men during the year. Since then the greatly-increased strength of our troops, and the arrangements for their comfort, have enabled the country to be completely occupied by outposts and traversed by patrols. A leading Indian journal, the *Pioneer*, has furnished a series of interesting letters from officers in Burma showing what outpost duty really is, with its solitude, miserable huts, tasteless food, fevers, and depression from the climate. They have also vividly portrayed the military incidents of the life—the attacks with a handful of men on large bodies of banditti, and the long "dacoit hunts," in which a British subaltern with a few men trudges through the dark night and surrounds a dacoit village at daybreak; or a native officer, with a dozen or so of his men, performs exploits against even greater odds, and captures many more prisoners than the whole number of soldiers under his command.

In the rugged and mountainous region of the tributary Shan tribes, to the east of Mandalay, towards the valley of the Sittang and the borders of Siam and China, good use has been made of elephants for military transport. These animals, which belonged to the Royal stud of the deposed King Theebaw, are easily harnessed, carrying strapped on their capacious backs the baggage and stores of detached parties moving from post to post; and they ascend the steepest rocky paths, like the elephants taken by Lord Napier of Magdala on his Abyssinian expedition, with greater ease and safety than even sure-footed mules, the broad soft tread of the elephant being peculiarly suitable to such rough travelling. Bullock-waggons, besides taking much time and labour in loading or unloading, are incomparably less useful in a hill country. Among the Mandalay elephants are several fine tuskers, whose formidable ivory have been shortened to prevent their doing mischief. We are indebted to Lieutenant A. E. Congdon, of the 2nd Royal Munster Fusiliers, for the Sketch of a party of mounted infantry, accompanied by laden elephants, going over a mountain road of the Shan Hills.

The famous Ruby Mines, situated about seventy miles north-east of Burma, have been described by us on former occasions, and have been illustrated by the aid of photographs which Mr. George S. Streeter, of London, took there during his visit of inspection. The view now presented in our Engraving, from one of his photographs, is that of the town of Kathé, behind which, shown to the left hand, rises a hill, in the side of which the finest rubies have been found.

The period for receiving forms of application for space in the Melbourne Exhibition has been extended to Dec. 31, which, it is now announced, has been fixed as the final date for receiving applications in all countries exhibiting.

In London 2647 births and 1265 deaths were registered last week. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 41, and the deaths 198, below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years.

Tuesday's *Gazette* announces that the Queen has appointed Mr. William Scovell Savory, F.R.S., President of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, and Surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, to be Surgeon Extraordinary to her Majesty, in the room of the late Dr. Richard Quain.

The Lord Mayor, who consented to accept the custody of the Elcho Challenge Shield, won by the English match-rifle team at Wimbledon in July, has also agreed to accept charge of the National Challenge Trophy, won by a team of twenty efficient English Volunteers at the same meeting. The two great prizes will be borne to Guildhall to-day (Saturday).

OBITUARY.

SIR WILLIAM MILLER, BART.

Sir William Miller, Bart., of Manderston, in the county of Berwick, J.P. and D.L., died on the 10th inst. He was born March 25, 1809, a younger son of Mr. James Miller, of Leith; was educated at the University of Edinburgh; and became a merchant at St. Petersburg, of which city he was, from 1842 to 1854, Honorary British Vice-Consul. In 1859 he entered Parliament as Liberal member for Leith, and sat for Berwickshire from 1873 to 1874. In the latter year he was created a Baronet. He married, Nov. 11, 1858, Mary Anne, daughter of Mr. John Farley Leith, Q.C., formerly M.P. for Aberdeen, and leaves two surviving sons and two daughters. Of the former, the elder, now Sir James Percy Miller, second Baronet, Lieutenant 14th Hussars, was born Oct. 22, 1864.

GENERAL SIR A. M. BECHER.

General Sir Arthur Mitford Becher, K.C.B., died on the 5th inst., at St. Faith's Mede, Winchester, aged seventy-one. He was son of Colonel G. Becher, of the Bengal Cavalry; entered the Bengal Army in 1834; and attained the rank of General in 1877. His services were in India; and gained for him medals and clasps for Ghuznee, Moodkee, Ferozeshah, Sobraon, Gujerat, and Delhi. He took part in the Afghanistan Campaign of 1839; served throughout the Sutlej Campaign, 1845-46; and in that of the Punjab, 1848-49. In 1857, being Quartermaster-General, he was severely wounded at the siege of Delhi. The Companionship of the Bath was conferred on him in 1858, and the decoration of K.C.B. in 1873. Sir Arthur married, in 1841, Frances Anne, daughter of Captain M. W. Ford.

MR. GILMOUR.

Mr. Walter James Little-Gilmour, of Liberton and Craigmillar, in the county of Edinburgh, J.P. and D.L., died on the 30th ult. in his eighty-first year. He was posthumous son of Mr. Walter Little-Gilmour, of Liberton and Craigmillar, whose father, Mr. William Charles Little-Gilmour, of Liberton, assumed, on succeeding to the estate of his maternal ancestors, the Gilmours of Craigmillar, the additional surname of Gilmour. The gentleman whose death we record was well known at Melton Mowbray, and was the intimate friend of the late Earls of Eglington and Wilton, Prince Batthyany, &c. He took part as a knight in the celebrated Eglinton tournament.

We have also to record the deaths of—

The Rev. Henry Ramus Du Pré, Rector of Shellingford, Berks, on Sept. 25, aged seventy-seven.

Mr. Henry Fletcher Rigge, of Wood Broughton, North Lancashire, J.P. and D.L., High Sheriff 1870, on the 20th ult., aged seventy-eight.

Colonel Robert Prescott Harrison, lately commanding the 80th Regiment, and formerly of the 37th and 62nd Regiments, on the 2nd inst., aged sixty-five.

The Rev. William Andrews, B.D., late Fellow and Sub-Rector of Exeter College, and for thirty-three years Rector of Great Somerford, Wilts, on the 24th ult., aged seventy-five.

Captain Augustus Peter Arkwright, R.N., M.P. for North Derbyshire from 1868 to 1880, on the 5th inst. He was born March 6, 1821, the seventh son of Mr. Peter Arkwright, of Willersley, who was grandson of the famous Sir Richard Arkwright.

Mr. Charles Moseley, of the great Manchester firm of D. Moseley and Sons, on the 1st inst., aged forty-eight. He took a prominent part in the establishment of the telephone, was chairman of the Lancashire and Cheshire Company, and a director of the Edison Electric Light Company.

Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Patten Law, Royal Scots Fusiliers, on the 3rd inst., at Dauntsey, aged forty-five. He was second son of the late Rev. Robert Vanbrugh Law, Rector of Christian Malfort, Prebendary of Wells, and grandson of Dr. Law, Bishop of Bath and Wells, brother of Lord Chief Justice Ellenborough.

Mr. John Reginald Houson-Craufurd, of Craufurdland, in the county of Ayr, and Braehead, Midlothian, J.P. and D.L., the representative of the Craufurdland branch of the great house of Craufurd of Loudoun. He filled the office of Chamberlain at the Viceregal Court when the Earl of Eglinton was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Mr. William Gerard Lysley, M.A., barrister-at-law, of Pewsham, Wilts, J.P., and of 23, Prince's-gardens, London, on the 6th inst., at Weymouth, aged fifty-six. He was elder son of the late William John Lysley, F.S.A., of Minwood, Herts, M.P. for Chippenham, and was married to Frances Elizabeth, only daughter of Sir Charles Hugh Lowther, Bart.

We are requested to announce that the offices of the Princess Frederica's Convalescent Home, at East Molesey, are now at 22, Great George-street, Westminster; Raymond Maude, Esq., being the honorary secretary.

The old Print-room at the British Museum, having been handed over to the department of Classical Antiquities, has been filled with sculptured monuments, and was on Monday opened to the public.

The revenue received from April 1 to the 8th inst. amounts to £39,895,420, being £367,958 less than the £40,263,378 received in the corresponding period ending Oct. 9, 1886. The expenditure up to the 8th inst. was £45,576,801, being £2,274,128 less than the expenditure for the like period of 1886.

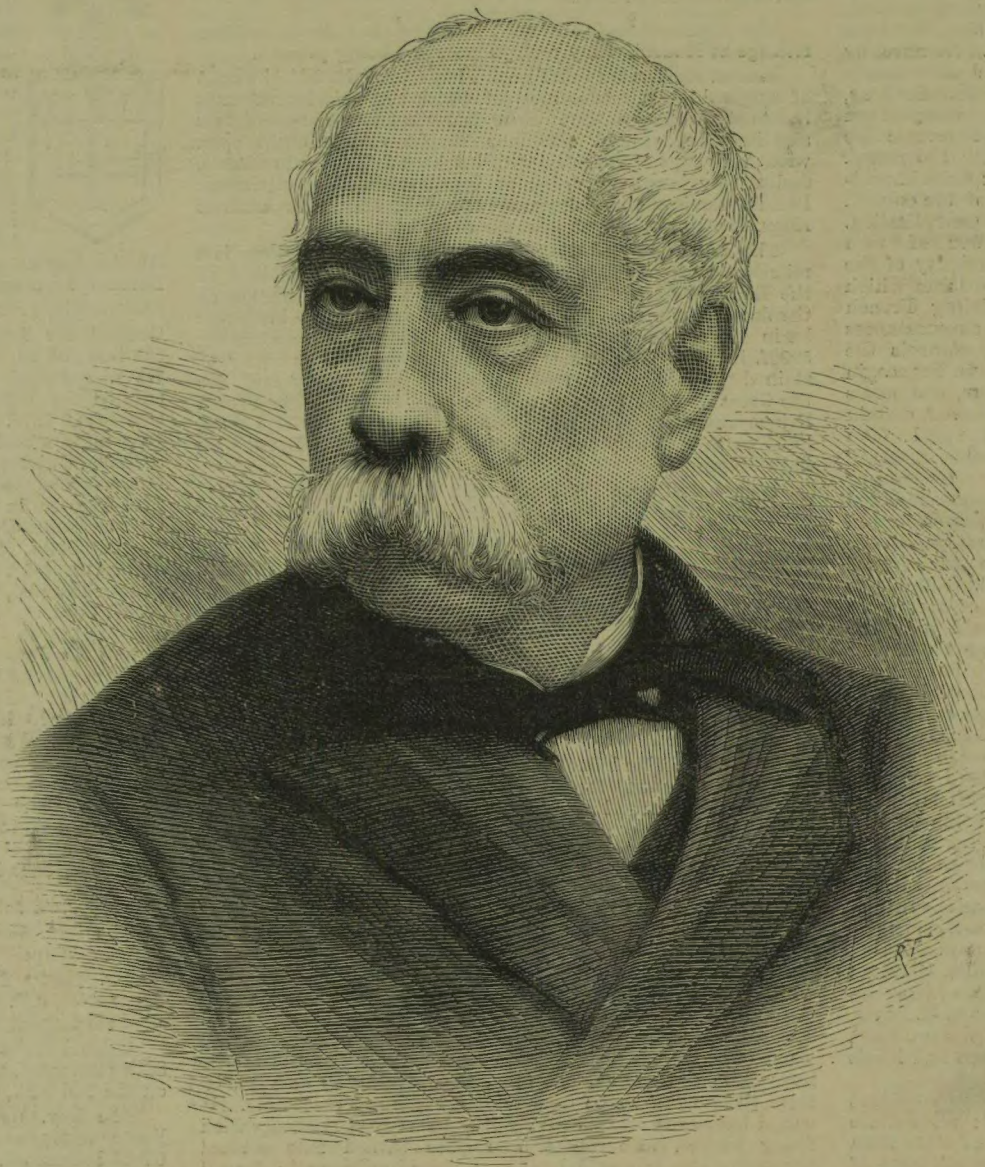
At the London School of Medicine for Women, the Entrance Scholarship, value £30, has been awarded to Miss Emily Elizabeth Wood; and the Jubilee Scholarship, value £25 for four years, given by the National Association for Supplying Female Medical Aid to the Women of India out of funds raised in Great Britain for the jubilee collection to the Countess of Dufferin's fund, to Miss Mabel Jones.

A meeting of the Royal National Life-Boat Institution was held on Thursday week, at its house, John-street, Adelphi, Mr. L. T. Cave in the chair. Rewards amounting to £90 were granted to crews of life-boats of the society for services rendered during the past month, and rewards were also voted to the crews of shore-boats and others for saving life from shipwrecks. Payments amounting to £7000 were also made on the 292 life-boat establishments of the institution. New life-boats have been forwarded to Dartmouth, Dungeness, Hartlepool, West Hartlepool, Lossiemouth, Porthcawl, and Ramsgate.

A memorandum has been issued by the Organising Committee of the Imperial Institute, descriptive of the position of the scheme. The sum received or promised amounts to over £400,000, and satisfaction is expressed with the character of the support received from the Colonies and India. Preliminary steps are being taken to obtain at an early date a Royal Charter for the Institute. It is also hoped that as some time must elapse before the Institute building at South Kensington can be opened, important branches of the work of the Institute may be conducted in temporary offices.—The Maharajah of Mysore has contributed 50,000 rupees to the funds of the Imperial Institute.

SIGNOR CRISPI.

The Italian President of the Council of Ministers, whose recent diplomatic conference with Prince Bismarck, at Friedrichsruhe, is believed to indicate a close political alliance between Germany and Italy, has been a familiar figure in Italian politics since 1861, when he was elected for Palermo to sit in the Chamber of Deputies at Turin. It was the first Parliament of the new Kingdom of Italy, which had just annexed the Two Sicilies, after incorporating Lombardy, Parma, Modena, Tuscany, Umbria, and the eastern provinces of the Papal States, the "Legations" of Romagna and the "Marches" of the Adriatic coast, with Piedmont and Sardinia, the hereditary dominions of King Victor Emmanuel. At that period, Venice and the Quadrilateral, including Verona and Mantua, still remained under the Austrian Empire, while Rome was still held by a French garrison for the Pope. The revolution in Sicily and in Naples, expelling the Bourbon King Francis II., had been effected by the victories of Garibaldi in September and October of the preceding year. Among its most active local supporters at Palermo was Francesco Crispi, a young barrister, who was born at Ribera, in Sicily, in October, 1819, and had, in 1848, taken part in the insurrection provoked by the cruel tyranny of King Ferdinand, the "Bomba" of popular detestation. That insurrection having been suppressed, in Naples and Sicily, by an army of Swiss and other foreign mercenaries, a large number of the most respected members of the Senate and of the Chamber, including Baron Poerio, Professors Settembrini and Spaventa, and others well known to English society, were incarcerated in the dungeons of Ischia and Procida, where they languished ten years. Mr. Gladstone, Lord Aberdeen, and Lord Palmerston, exerted themselves in vain to procure the release of those political martyrs, who had committed no legal offence. Some of those who had, like young Crispi, taken up arms with the insurgents, made their escape to France, but came to Piedmont or Genoa when the era of constitutional liberty for Italians was opened by the administration of D'Azeglio and confirmed by that of Count Cavour. In 1859, France and Sardinia having declared war against Austria, and promised the liberation of all Italy, the petty despotic governments of Central Italy were overthrown by

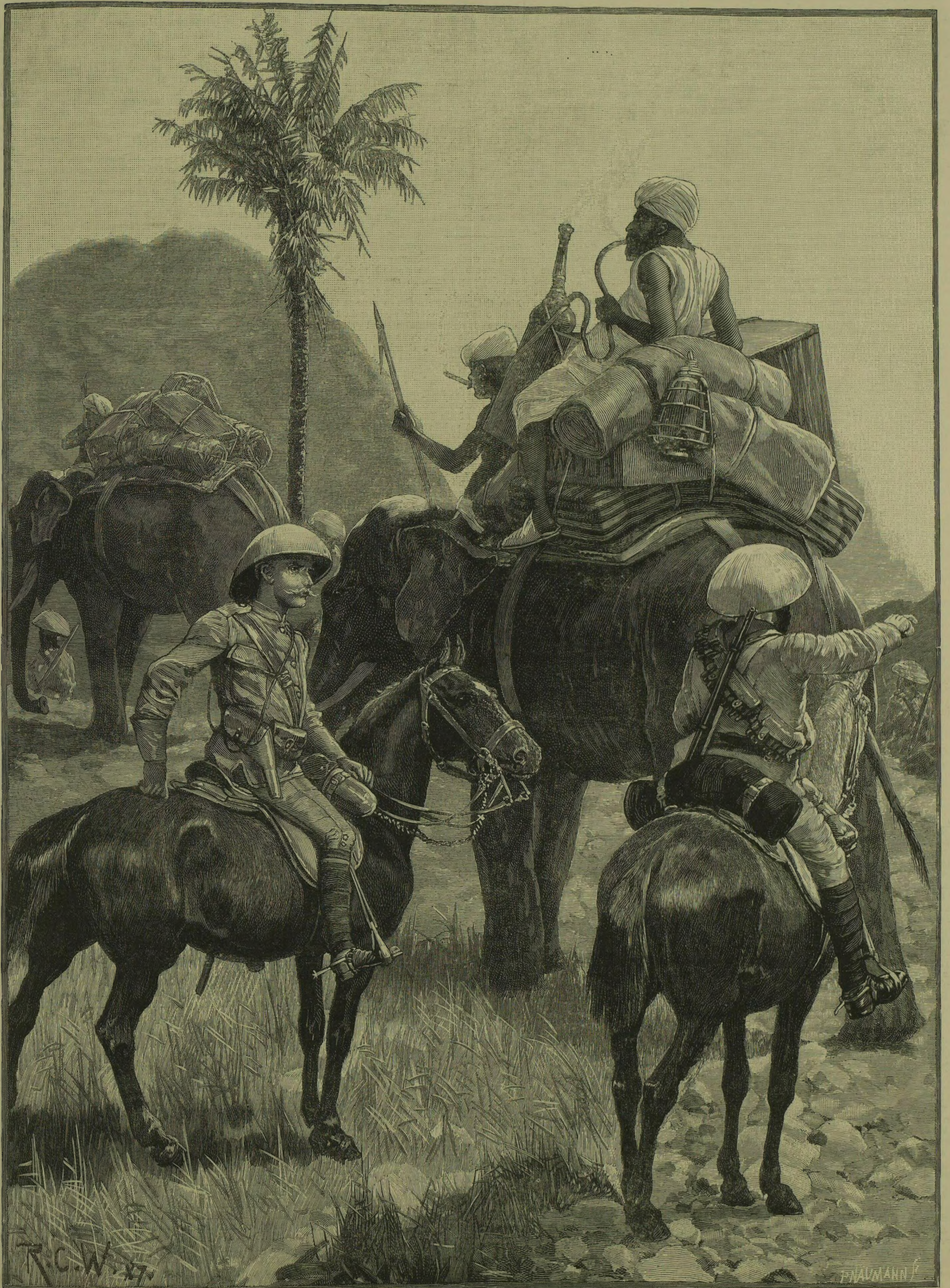


SIGNOR CRISPI, PRIME MINISTER OF ITALY.

popular demonstrations; and in the autumn of 1860 the expedition of Garibaldi from Genoa, which was accompanied by Crispi, speedily effected the downfall of the Bourbon dynasty. Crispi fought as a soldier for the liberty of Sicily, and held office in its Provisional Government till its annexation to the Kingdom of Italy. He appeared in the Italian Parliament as the right-hand man of Garibaldi, whose views were opposed to the policy of Cavour, and who loudly demanded an immediate attack on the remaining Papal dominion, at the cost of war with France, for the conquest of Rome, and a renewal of the war with Austria for the deliverance of Venice. Crispi in those days was a troublesome political adversary of the Ministers of Victor Emmanuel, and for many years he continued a leader of the "Extreme Left," or Democratic party, while he showed constant hostility to French influence in the affairs of Italy. But, since the independent position of Italy among the European Powers has become secure, and since the acquisition of Venice, in 1866, and of Rome, in 1870, satisfied the aspirations of Italian nationality, the grounds of those party differences have been removed. There was no Republican party except among the disciples of Mazzini, whose theoretical ideas concerning the form of government never affected the main body of the people. Signor Crispi, in 1876, was elected President of the Chamber of Deputies by 232 votes against 115. Italian politicians have, during the last five years, directed much of their attention to forming a stable alliance with Germany and Austria, both for the safety of Central Europe in general, which concerns Italy on account of her geographical position, and with a view, possibly, to Italian interests in the Levant and the Mediterranean. The late Signor Minghetti, who might be called a Liberal Conservative, was succeeded by Signor Depretis, a decided Liberal, and he lately called Signor Crispi to office as Minister of Foreign Affairs, though he had not done so in his first Cabinet. The death of Depretis having made it needful to find a new head for the Ministry, which comprises the ablest and most experienced men willing to work together, Signor Crispi has undertaken this responsibility; and there is reason to expect that he will discharge it with prudence, while he is likely to be friendly to British interests.



KATHÉ, A TOWN IN THE RUBY MINE DISTRICT, BURMAH.



OUR TROOPS IN BURMAH: MOUNTED INFANTRY WITH BAGGAGE ELEPHANTS CROSSING THE SHAN HILLS.
SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT A. E. CONGDON, 2ND ROYAL MUNSTER FUSILIERS.

THE CHURCH.

The Queen has given £200 to the special fund which is being raised by the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy for the relief of the distress which exists among the country clergy in connection with glebe lands and tithes. The fund now amounts to over £38,000.

A handsome reredos has been erected in Sompting church, Sussex, at the cost of Mr. J. Pullen Barry, in commemoration of the Queen's Jubilee. This ancient and interesting church, of which the Rev. R. Edgar Williams is Vicar, has also been enriched by other Jubilee offerings.

Mr. Walter Besant, who is a native of Portsmouth, has undertaken to collect funds among literary men and others for a Charles Dickens memorial window in the new parish church at Portsea, which is being erected at a cost of nearly £40,000, towards which upwards of £16,000 has been contributed by a layman whose name has not transpired.

Accompanied by the Mayor of Croydon, the Mayoress on Saturday last opened a bazaar in the public hall of that town in aid of the funds for building a Sunday-school and temperance hall for the parish of St. Paul, Thornton-heath. Sir Whittaker Ellis, M.P., re-opened the bazaar on Monday, and it was continued on Tuesday.

The Bishop of Ripon, writing to the *Morning Post* on the subject of the Wakefield Bishopric Fund, says:—"You kindly inserted my letter announcing the generous offer of £4000 provided the money required (some £5000) was raised before the close of the year. Will you give me space to say that another friend has offered to give £100 provided £900 is contributed in sums not less than £50; and to give a second £100 provided another £900 can be raised in the same way. I have already two promises of £100 to meet this offer; and friends of the fund will be glad to know that the Archbishop of Canterbury has generously promised to give the last £100." The secretaries announce that they have received an anonymous donation of £1000 to the fund, which secures the first £100 mentioned in the Bishop of Ripon's letter.

The Church Congress continued its session at Wolverhampton on Wednesday week, the subjects discussed at the three meetings being, respectively, elasticity of worship, the tithe question, and Socialism and Christianity. Mr. Jasper More, M.P., and Mr. J. G. Talbot, M.P., advocated the compulsory placing of the tithe on the landlord. Mr. Stanley Leighton, M.P., said the Socialists had shown themselves the worst enemies of the people in overcrowded cities, by denouncing colonisation. Mr. H. H. Champion defended Socialist doctrines, and advocated the passing of further legislation of a similar character to the Factory Acts. Another meeting of working men was held in the evening, the subject of Christianity and Socialism being again discussed.—On Thursday morning, papers on "Migration," by the Rev. Prebendary Billing; "The Duty of the Church in regard to Colonisation," by the Earl of Meath; and "Emigration," by Mr. J. Rankin, M.P., were read and discussed. Six papers on "The Relation of the Church of England to the Eastern Churches" were also read. In the evening the topic of discussion was upon "Child-life in our Great Cities," on which two papers were presented. The working men's meeting at night was crowded, and was addressed by the Bishop of Manchester, Canon Leifroy, and Mr. Celestine Edwards, a coloured Evangelist. The Mayor (Mr. Jackson) held a reception at the Art Gallery, which was tastefully decorated with exotics and evergreens. The president of the Congress and many of its distinguished members were present. Yesterday week was the final day of this eminently successful Congress. Several papers were read upon the Church in Africa. Islam in Africa, the native races in Africa, and other subjects were discussed at considerable length. In the evening the question of the devotional life of the Church was debated.—Next year's Congress is to be held at Manchester.

POPULAR MELODRAMAS.

"PLEASURE" AT DRURY-LANE.

"Pleasure" is all the more pleasing at Drury-Lane Theatre since it has been freed from the conspicuous fault which was pointed out at the first performance. The authors of the new drama, Mr. Augustus Harris and Mr. Paul Meritt, have sensibly altered the relations of the hero and heroine, who are now found to be married before Jack Lovel is tempted by his designing cousin, the Major, to leave Oxford in pursuit of that will-o'-th'-wisp—Pleasure. But the succession of brilliant and elaborate tableaux—the scenes at Oxford University, the glowing view of Monte Carlo, the remarkably gay realisation of the Battle of Flowers at Nice, the Bal Masqué, and the startling destruction of a Nice hotel by earthquake—still form the main attractions of "Pleasure." Neither Lord Lovel (Mr. E. W. Gardiner), nor the long-suffering Jessie (Miss Alma Murray), nor Major Lovel figures in the Artist's Illustration, wherein are portrayed the clever trio of comedians who provoke the laughter which enlivens the play. Here we have that droll and diverting young Oxford scapegrace, Dick Doddipods (Mr. Harry Nicholls), discovered by his 'cute and sprightly American sweetheart (Miss Fanny Brough) and his father (Mr. Lionel Rignold) paying a surreptitious visit, as a Pierrot, to the Bal Masqué. The farcical scenes in which Mr. Harry Nicholls, Miss Fanny Brough, and Mr. Lionel Rignold appear are by far the liveliest in "Pleasure."

"THE BELLS OF HASLEMERE" AT THE ADELPHI.

The home of brisk melodrama, the handsomely-renovated Adelphi Theatre may well continue to prosper under the judiciously enterprising management of Messrs. A. and S. Gatti whilst they produce such attractive pieces as "The Bells of Haslemere," written by Mr. Henry Pettitt and Mr. Sydney Grundy. They have in Mr. William Terriss a great public favourite, who was immensely popular as the sailor-hero of "The Harbour Lights," ever ready to raise his clarion voice in defence of the right, and to use his fists on behalf of beauty in distress. Mr. Terriss (who was long Mr. Irving's right-hand man at the Lyceum) is no whit less successful in the current Adelphi drama as the chivalrous Squire of Haslemere, Frank Beresford. Wrongfully deprived of his estates by a brace of rogues on the very day he gives a village merry-making to celebrate his coming into his property, Frank Beresford bids farewell to his sweetheart, Evelyn Brookfield, and sails for America. There he is still persecuted by his relentless enemies; but manages to avoid the trap laid for him, through the intervention of a planter's daughter, who has fallen in love with him. It is while he is escaping through a Mississippi swamp in company with a faithful negro that Frank discovers one of his persecutors, Captain Vere, wounded, and learns from him how he was cheated out of his heritage. In a skillfully-constructed last act is justice meted out to the villains, and virtue left triumphant. In our Illustration of "The Bells of Haslemere" Mr. William Terriss will be recognised as Frank Beresford; that favourite young actress, Miss Millward, is sketched as Evelyn Brookfield; and two other clever young artistes, Miss Helen Forsyth and Miss Clara Jecks, are portrayed as piquante Norah Desmond and witchingly-coquettish Dorothy.

MUSIC.

THE NORWICH FESTIVAL.

This important music meeting was held during the present week. We have already given an outline of the arrangements; and of the principal performances we must speak next week, as the chief events occurred too late for our present notice.

The opening programme comprised Mr. C. Mackenzie's "Jubilee Ode," M. Saint-Saëns's setting of the nineteenth psalm, and Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise." The two first-named works have been noticed by us in reference to previous performances elsewhere, that of Mendelssohn having long been widely familiar to the public. The solo vocalists at Norwich were, in the ode, Madame Albani and Mr. E. Lloyd; in the psalm, Misses A. Marriott, L. Lehmann, and L. Little; and Messrs. B. McGuckin, B. Foote, A. Marsh, Brockbank, and Santley; and in the "Hymn of Praise," Madame Albani, Miss L. Lehmann, and Mr. E. Lloyd.

The following day brought forward the first of the festival novelties, Signor Bottesini's oratorio, "The Garden of Olivet" (which was followed by Dvorák's "Stabat Mater"); the other new sacred work, Signor Mancinelli's "Isaiah" (also composed expressly for the festival), having been assigned to the Thursday morning's programme, followed by Cherubini's fourth Mass. On the closing day—the Friday—"The Messiah" was to be given in the morning, and Berlioz's "Faust" music in the evening—miscellaneous concerts having occupied the two previous evenings.

The Crystal Palace Saturday afternoon concerts entered on their thirty-second season last week. We have already given an outline of the arrangements for the present series of performances. Last Saturday's programme opened with a new concert-overture, by Mr. G. J. Bennett, entitled, "Jugendträume," in which the composer seeks to express the aspirations of youth. There is much clever writing in the work, with some effective instrumentation and strong contrasts. A special feature of the concert was the performance of Beethoven's pianoforte concerto in C minor by Josef Hofmann, which the remarkable young pianist rendered with a force and vigour truly extraordinary in one so juvenile. Vocal solos were successfully contributed by Middle. Gambogi. Other features of the concert call for no specific mention.

The Huddersfield Choral Society's concert of yesterday (Friday) week was the jubilee of its foundation, the event having been marked by the first public performance of Mr. Ebenezer Prout's dramatic cantata, "The Red Cross Knight," conducted by himself. The work (which was expressly composed for the Huddersfield society) has already been noticed by us in reference to its recent publication. It was very favorably received on its production last week, several numbers having proved highly effective in performance. The principal solo vocalists were: Misses Annie Marriott and Hilda Wilson, Mr. E. Lloyd, and Mr. W. Mills. The chorus-singing was particularly fine.

Josef Hofmann gave the first of two recitals at St. James's Hall, on Monday afternoon, when the wondrous gifts and powers of this precocious boy were again specially manifested in a selection of pianoforte music that comprised pieces by Beethoven and other composers, besides solos of the pianist's own composition. The second recital takes place this (Saturday) afternoon.

Some curious performances of national music are being given by a band of Tunisian performers at the Westminster Royal Aquarium. Quaint melodies and characteristic dances combine to make up an entertainment of peculiar interest.

The Promenade Concerts at Covent-Garden Theatre will soon be drawing towards their close. Another attractive classical night was given last week, and a programme of similar interest was announced for last Wednesday evening.

An English version of M. Victor Massé's "Galathée" (the text adapted by Mr. W. Grist) was successfully produced by the Carl Rosa Company at Bristol last Saturday evening. The principal characters were sustained by Madame Marie Roze, Mr. Celli, Mr. M. Eugene, Mr. J. Child, and Mr. P. Clark. The work (which contains much graceful music) will no doubt be included in the repertoire of the next London season of the company.

A Sunday Sacred Musical Society has been organised, and will give its first concert at Prince's Hall next Sunday, when Mendelssohn's "Hear my Prayer" and "Hymn of Praise" will be performed. Mr. J. M. Coward will be the conductor, Mr. Stedman the choirmaster, and Mr. H. M. Higgs the organist.

Mr. Walter Bache's pianoforte recital (the eighteenth season) will take place at St. James's Hall on Saturday afternoon next week, when his programme will be selected from the works of Liszt.

M. Bonawitz announces his purpose of giving six historical recitals on the organ, the harpsichord, and the pianoforte, at the Portman Rooms, on Friday afternoons; the first taking place next Friday, the 21st inst.

The death of M. Maurice Strakosch has been recently announced. He was a skilled practical musician, but became chiefly known as the instructor of some eminent vocalists, especially of Madame Adelina Patti, to whose sister Amalia he was married. It was under his management that Adelina Patti made her first public appearance in America at a very early age, and her début (while still very young) in London, at the Royal Italian Opera, under the lesseeship of the late Mr. Frederick Gye. In concert and operatic tours, the late M. Strakosch was associated with many of the greatest musical artists of recent times.

On the opening day of the Newmarket Second October Meeting Lord Falmouth won the Trial Plate with Rada; Mr. Barnard, the Visitors' Plate with Sea Song; Mr. J. A. Craven, the Second October Nursery Stakes with The Mummer; the Duke of Hamilton, the Clearwell Stakes with Nina; General Owen Williams, the First Welter Handicap with Appenzell, after a dead-heat with Lord Ellesmere's Lady Clarendon; and Mr. W. Law, the Maiden Plate with Hall Mark; Mr. Benzon's Kingwood and the Duke of Hamilton's Disappointment, respectively, walked over for the Cadogan Plate and the Post Produce Stakes.—On Tuesday Lord Rodney won the Cesarewitch Stakes with Humewood, Mr. H. T. Barclay's Bendigo being second, and Mr. Somers's Carlton, third. Twenty others ran. The betting at starting was 4½ to 1 against Humewood, 10 to 1 against Bendigo, and 100 to 8 against Carlton. The Maiden Plate was taken by Ivy filly, the Heath Stakes by Coraline, the Selling Plate by Jack o' Lantern, the Severals Plate by Sandal, the Stand Nursery Plate by Cassimere, and the Flying Welter Handicap by Prudence.—On Wednesday the Duke of Hamilton's Nina won the Renewal of the Bretby Stakes (walked over); Mr. Lambert's Arundel, a Highweight Handicap; the Duke of Hamilton's Monsieur de Paris, a Plate of Hundred Sovs.; Sir F. Johnstone's Friar's Balsam, the Middle Park Plate; Mr. J. Porter's King's Cross, the Ditch Mile Nursing Plate; and Mr. R. H. Combe's Maxim, the Select Plate.

THE RECESS.

The political plot thickens. The rumour runs that Sir William Harcourt has cut the planks of his Nottingham platform from the saplings Mr. Bright planted in his reforming days, and will take his stand on the Disestablishment of the Church (considerately foregoing retrospective action in this respect, *bien entendu*), and the abolition or reconstitution of the House of Lords, besides Home Rule, and a drastic change in the Land Laws. Whether these threatened attacks on the House of Lords and the Church as a State Establishment will not be playing into the hands of the Government may be questioned. At the very idea, the Marquis of Salisbury may be pictured springing to his feet to buckle on his armour to do battle for Church and State and Constitution. It is, by-the-way, reassuring to learn on authority that there was no foundation for the alarmist rumours as to Lord Salisbury's health in the *Gaulois* of Paris. The prospect of a vigorous polemical campaign will in all probability brace the Prime Minister anew for the political contest.

Lord John Manners was, in the mean time, prompt to take up the cudgels at Perth, on the Seventh of October, in defence of the Ministry. His Lordship had something to answer: Lord Rosebery's strong protest at Ipswich against the coercive policy of the Ministry in Ireland. Lord John Manners, in accepting the vote of confidence in the Government passed by the Perth Conservatives, vivaciously said in reply to the Earl of Rosebery's argument,—"Ireland has to be governed by the law of the land, not by the law of the League." Admitted! But the question is as to the administration of the law. No one can fairly say the administration in Ireland at the present time is as wise as it was under the benignant vice-regal rule of Lord Carnarvon and the Earl of Aberdeen.

The misfire in the prosecution of the Lord Mayor of Dublin and Mr. William O'Brien, M.P., for the publication in the *Nation* and in *United Ireland* of accounts of meetings of suppressed branches of the National League has naturally vexed the Government. It was followed by a report, declared to be without foundation, of Lord Ashbourne's resignation. Clearly, somebody had blundered. Hence the *Times*' peremptory demand that Mr. Balfour should curtail his holiday. Not that the presence of the Irish Secretary in Dublin would be likely to mend matters. People who are obstinately wedded to their own fixed ideas rarely make good administrators.

Earl Spencer, the one living English statesman who has the greatest practical knowledge of Irish government, having been thrice Lord Lieutenant, remains constant to "Home Rule" as the true panacea for the ills that Ireland's heir to. The noble Earl reiterated this opinion at the Aberystwith Liberal Conference, on the Seventh, when he made a most enlightened speech on Welsh education, and in another address significantly said, with respect to the agitation for the disestablishment of the Church in Wales, that he was not far from being actually convinced that the question was "ripe for settlement at this moment."

Mr. Chamberlain set out from Birmingham on Monday, with the ever-faithful Mr. Jesse Collings, for his tour in Ulster; and favoured a gathering of cheering friends at the railway station with a few words, which struck the keynote of his opening speech at Belfast on Tuesday. Whilst the star-actor's old-fashioned manoeuvre of getting a cluster of supernumeraries to drag his carriage through the town was emulated on the occasion of Mr. Chamberlain's entry into Belfast, it was to be noted that salvoes of hisses were forthcoming. Which was not to be wondered at when it is remembered that the prominent Home-Rule leader, Mr. Thomas Sexton, is the Parliamentary representative of West Belfast. The defect of Mr. Chamberlain's Belfast speech was that, in marshalling a host of facts to prove what hardly needed proof—the great importance of loyal and flourishing Ulster, and the great weight to be attached to the opposition of the considerable minority in Ireland to Home Rule—the right hon. gentleman disingenuously omitted mention of Mr. Gladstone's repeated and explicit statements that the case of Ulster would be considered apart from the rest of Ireland when Home Rule comes before Parliament again.

Mr. Gladstone meanwhile, to show his extraordinary vitality and vigour have not abated even at the ripe age of over seventy-seven, has within the past few days walked through snow from Hawarden Castle to church for early morning service, and has wielded the woodman's axe in the park. That he is still an industrious correspondent is proved by the publication of countless letters on Ireland, the one subject that yet engrosses his thoughts. On Monday last, Mr. Gladstone held a conference with Lord Rosebery, Earl Spencer, Mr. John Morley, Professor Stuart, and Lord Wolverton, to definitively settle the programme for next week's meeting at Nottingham. What more need be cited to indicate that "Banks is willin'"—to resume the cares of Downing-street?

Lord Kartington, with a strong body of "Liberal Unionists," will follow close upon Mr. Gladstone's heels at Nottingham; and it is confidently stated that the noble Marquis will, on his side, unfold a strong programme to maintain the union of the Conservatives and the section of the Liberal Party led by him.

The death of Lady Brassey is reported from Cape Town, we deeply regret to say. Her Ladyship succumbed to fever on board the Sunbeam, on Sept. 11, and was buried at sea.

A new Presbyterian church was opened on Friday, last week, in Cromwell-avenue, Highgate, by the Rev. Dr. Oswald Dykes, who conducted a special service.

The Duke of Cambridge arrived at Portsmouth last Saturday, and inspected the garrison, reviewing more than 4000 troops on Southsea-common. An official dinner was given at Government House in the evening. The Duke resumed his inspection at Portsmouth on Monday, and was present at a sham-fight on Portsdown-hill, in which 4000 troops were engaged.

The autumnal meetings of the Congregational Union were begun on Monday night, at Leeds; nearly a thousand delegates assembling. The sermon in Queen's Chapel was preached by Dr. Clifford, ex-president of the Baptist Union.—On Tuesday the Rev. Dr. Mackennal gave the presidential address. Dr. Clifford, vice-president of the Baptist Union, expressed a hope that the controversies between the two Unions would soon end. Papers on various subjects were read.

The opening of the "George Williams" Memorial Hall, erected at Bridgwater at a cost of nearly £4000, provided by subscriptions from the Young Men's Christian Associations throughout the country, took place on Thursday week. The opening ceremony was attended by the Mayor and Corporation, and Mr. George Williams, the founder and president of the association, was also present. Bridgwater was selected for the erection of the hall as being the town where Mr. Williams began life as a draper's apprentice, he being now leading partner in the firm of George Hitchcock and Co., St. Paul's-churchyard.

EQUILIBRIUM OF LIFE.

The wildest scorner of the natural laws
Finds in a sober moment time to pause

To press the important question on his heart,
Why formed at all, and wherefore as thou art?

PRACTICAL HINTS ON CONSTIPATION.

Never lose sight of the two following rules:—

1st. *The diet should be light and of easy digestion.*

2nd. *Depend upon your judgment rather than your appetite.*

The symptoms arising from Constipation are many and troublesome, and sometimes very obscure, afflicting the mind and body, frequently producing a miserable gloom, and making pleasure impossible, or, in a few words, a *disorder of the whole system*, and not the intestinal canal alone.

Treatment.—To relieve the body of the presence of effete matter (wastes), take at first two "**Motos**." Should two not be sufficient, take three on the following night, and a good dose of **Eno's Fruit Salt** early on the following morning after each dose of "**Motos**" in a tumbler of warm water (not hot). Should the bowels not act freely, repeat the same for a few nights and the **Fruit Salt** in the morning. As soon as you think the motions are sufficiently relaxed, then only take one or two "**Motos**" every other night. In a few days after this the bowels will probably act with comfort and ease; then take only one, or half a one, every night for a week or so. Be very careful to avoid the *least purgation*; when that occurs, or the *least tendency* to it, take one "**Moto**" or half a one every third or fourth night, and in the course of sixteen days, more or less as the case may be, one "**Moto**" a week will be found sufficient. On the other hand, when necessary, the "**Motos**" can be taken, as occasion may require, *for any length of time*, because they are a pure and simple vegetable extract, and will always be found to do good.

In Habitual Costiveness a most important hygienic rule is to try to relieve the bowels always at a stated hour, whether there is a desire or not. Never deviate from this act, but keep it going as regularly as clockwork. After meals (especially breakfast and dinner) is the best time, as the peristaltic action of the bowels after the

NATURE RULES ALL THINGS. Waste and Renewal.



ingest of food is set in motion; and even when no inclination is felt, an attempt should *always* be made to relieve the bowels. Experience has taught me no permanent good can be attained by carrying out a simple truth for a few weeks, or even months. I distinctly say, in all cases of Constipation, the cause is of slow and insidious growth, and the cure must be a constant and undeviating attention to every known hygienic law. (Read "**RULES OF LIFE**.") Much good may be done by change of air, diet, &c.; such food as Scotch oatmeal-porridge, well cooked, taken with scalded milk, for breakfast, is excellent. Steep the oatmeal in cold water for not less than twenty-four hours; then boil for three-quarters of an hour.

In Constipation exercise is good only within certain limits. If a person takes more exercise than is good for him, he will increase Constipation instead of curing it. You should distinctly understand this *very* important fact: "The same medicine administered to a person in *precisely* the same dose, will sometimes act freely, and sometimes *not at all*. The state of the bowels *varies* greatly as regards secretion and its response to stimulants to secretion. No doubt this depends to some extent upon the appetite and the kind and amount of food taken; *but not* entirely so, for sometimes after a person has lived sparingly for some time, a moderate purge will produce a very free action. The action of the intestinal, like that of other glands, is not uniform within corresponding periods of time, but sometimes it is very free, sometimes almost suspended for a while. If you can just *hit* upon the time when the glands are about to act freely for the administration of the purgative, the effect will be exactly what is desired."—Dr. Beal, F.R.S., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine in King's College, London.

"Tis with these causes as our watches—none
Go just alike, yet each picks out his own."
I give the above to show that you must find out
what dose will meet your constitution *best*.
J. C. E.

In many cases the bowels may be kept regular by taking a tumbler of warm water, from three-quarters of an hour to one hour before breakfast. It is better not to take the water later than one hour before the first meal, also a little gentle walk.

In advanced life the "**Vegetable Motos**" are everything you could wish. Can be taken for any length of time without the least fear of harm.

ENO'S "VEGETABLE MOTO"!!!

Occasionally a desirable adjunct to ENO'S "FRUIT SALT."

ENO'S "VEGETABLE MOTO" is as simple and natural in its action as tomato, yet as superior to mineral or vegetable mercury (Podophyllin), as vaseline and glycerine are to the ordinary greasy compounds. It is a pure vegetable extract, simple, natural, and certain hepatic (liver) stimulant, or as a laxative, stomachic, blood, brain, nerve, bile, or liver tonic. It will be found a simple and natural antidote for creating and sustaining a natural action of the stomach, bowels, and biliary secretions, &c., and when (necessary) in conjunction with Eno's "Fruit Salt" in a tumbler of warm water is invaluable.

HEALTH IS A DUTY.—EXPERIENTIA DOCET!!

"To J. C. ENO.—Dear Sir,—Permit me to express the pleasure I feel in testifying to the great benefits consequent on the use of your 'Vegetable Moto.' They perform their work 'Silently as the twilight comes when the day is done,' and the patient is much astonished to find his bilious attack has completely fled before the onslaught of the 'Moto.' Its action is so easy, that nothing I have tried comes up to it. I have exhibited it, and always with the same good effect, to a great many people engaged by the same firm where I am employed, and whenever they feel out of sorts they come unhesitatingly to me for a couple of 'Motos.' Children of both sexes take it without the least shuddering. A distinct advantage is gained if the 'Moto' is taken with a small dose (say, in half a tumbler of water) of Eno's Fruit Salt.

"I am, dear Sir, yours very faithfully, EXPERIENTIA DOCET, April 12, 1887."

A Gouty Rheumatic Condition of the Blood, producing Liver Disturbance, Liver Indigestion, Biliary Disturbance, and Persisting Indigestion.

"Mr. ENO.—Dear Sir,—I feel it my duty to inform you of the great benefit I have derived from your invaluable 'Vegetable Moto.' I suffered severely for three months, during which time I consulted three eminent medical men and had three changes of air without any good result; my liver and digestive organs felt as if they had ceased to act; my stomach was constantly distended with flatulence (wind), so much so that every part of the body was afflicted. My head at night seemed to hear a hundred bells ringing. I was compelled to be propped up in bed; I got very little sleep, for the severe pain under my shoulders and on my left side produced a restlessness not easily described; in a word, prior to using your 'Vegetable Moto' my whole Nervous System was out of order in every sense of the word, rendering life a burden to myself and all near me; in fact, I felt there was a very short span between my life and the end of the chapter. Five weeks ago I was induced to try your 'Vegetable Moto.' After taking them three days I was able to take sufficient food to support nature, sleep gradually returned, and my general health rapidly assumed its usual condition; I continued the 'Motos' every day for five weeks. I can only express my gratitude to you by saying, 'Make what use you think fit of this.'

"Yours, &c., TRUTH, London, 1886."

Shortness of Breath Caused by a Dyspeptic Bronchial Disturbance.

"Asylum-road, Old Kent-road. S.E., Feb. 7, 1887.

"To J. C. ENO.—Sir,—For several years I was troubled with a severe Dyspeptic Bronchial disturbance, causing great shortness of breath, particularly on rising in the morning. I took many cough remedies; but they, in fact, only seemed to aggravate the irritation in the stomach. At length, I tried your 'Vegetable Moto,' and, after a few doses, found all the bad symptoms leaving me as if by magic. The 'Moto,' by its tonic action, had evidently found the source of the disorder, and I can with truth assert it is the finest remedy I ever had, its effect being so lasting, yet so mild, and if I wish to hasten its action I only have to take a small draught of Eno's Fruit Salt. An occasional dose of the 'Moto' is all that I now require; but I would not be without a supply of it at hand on any consideration whatever.

"I am, Sir, yours faithfully, VERITAS."

Biliousness, Sick Headache.

A GENTLEMAN writes:—"The 'Motos' are of great value. I have suffered from Biliousness, &c., for upwards of forty years; I have taken Eno's Fruit Salt for upwards of twelve years, the 'Motos' about two; I have never known them fail. There is nothing drastic or any discomfort in using them.

"X.Y.Z., 1887"

A Gentle and Corrective Action.

"MY DEAR SIR,—I have taken many antidotes during my life to cause an action on the bowels; but the general effect of your 'Vegetable Moto' is happier in more ways than one; I find them gentle and corrective in their action, and in some mysterious way helpful alike to the stomach and liver. I like to have them always at hand.

"Yours, N. B. C., Strand, W.C., Sept. 13, 1886."

TO AID NATURE in CHILDHOOD, MIDDLE AGE, or ADVANCED LIFE without force or strain, use ENO'S "VEGETABLE MOTO" (a simple Vegetable Extract), occasionally a desirable adjunct to ENO'S FRUIT SALT. They perform their work "silently as the twilight comes when the day is done," and the patient is much astonished to find his bilious attack, &c., has completely fled before the simple and natural onslaught of the "Moto." You cannot overstate their great value in keeping the Blood pure and preventing disease.

PREVENTION.—The recurrence of small ailments can only be averted by strict attention to dietetic rules, also **RULES FOR LIFE**. With each bottle of ENO'S Equilibrium of Life; Table showing the Mean Time of Digestion of the different Articles of Food; Liver Diseases, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Practical Hints on Constipation, Flatulence; Impure Blood, Boils, Blemishes, Pimples on the Face, &c.; Excitement, Changes of the Weather, Sleeplessness, Feverish Cold; Small Ailments, Nervous Headache; Female Complaints; What are Nervous Complaints? Anæmia; Gout and Rheumatism; Treatment of Gout and Rheumatism; How to Prevent Consumption; Health and Longevity is Short; Time is Fleeting; Important to the Dyspeptic and Invalid, &c.

ENO'S "VEGETABLE MOTO." [TRADE MARK.]

Sold by all Chemists. Price, 1s. 1½d.; post-free, 1s. 3d.

PREPARED ONLY AT ENO'S "FRUIT SALT" WORKS, HATCHAM, LONDON, S.E.

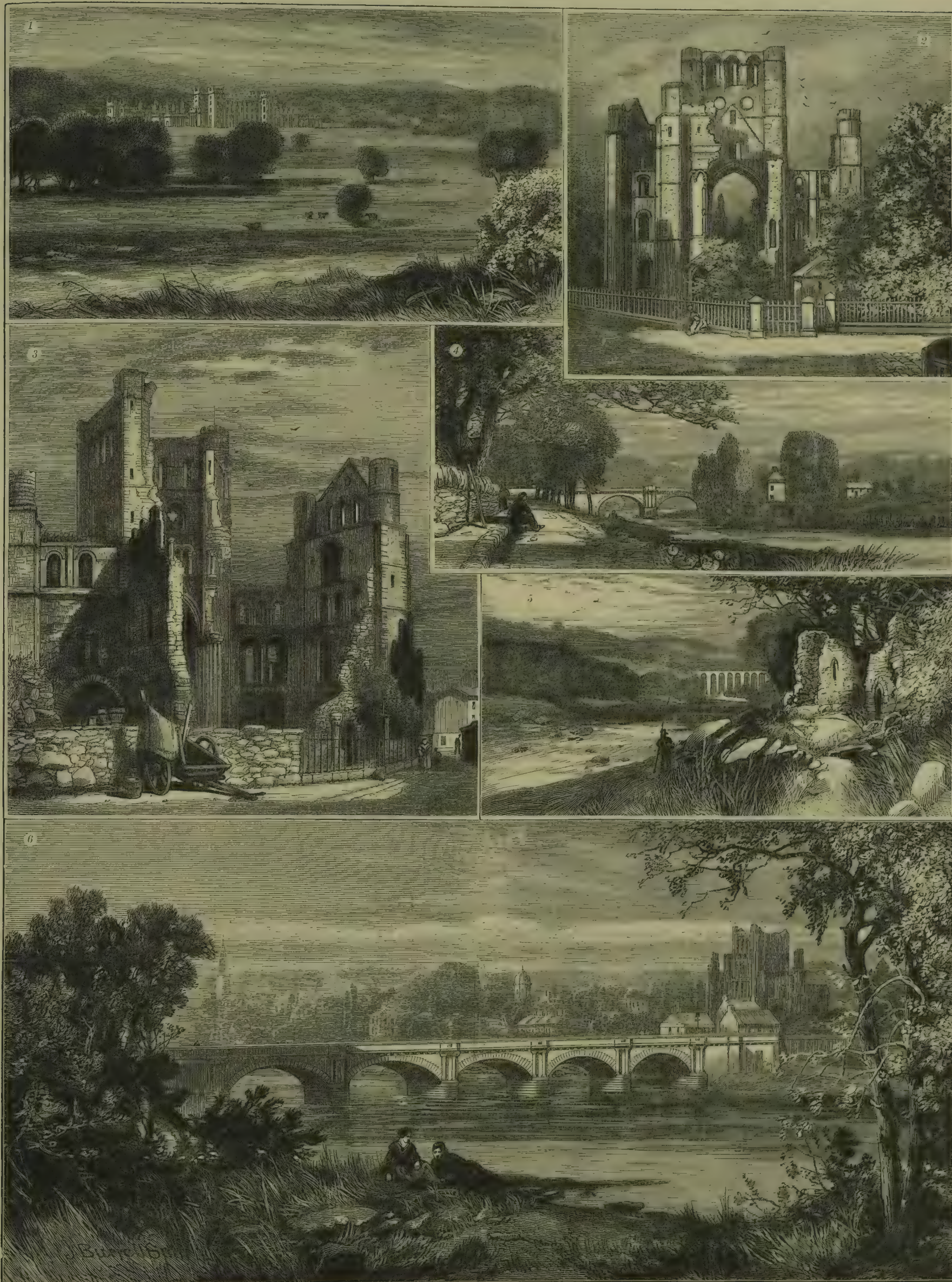
[Entered at Stationers' Hall, 1887.]



SCENE FROM "PLEASURE," AT DRURY-LANE THEATRE.



SCENE FROM "THE BELLS OF HASLEMERE," AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE.



1. Flours Castle. 2. Kelso Abbey, west view. 3. Kelso Abbey, east view. 4. Teviot Bridge. 5. Roxburgh Castle. 6. Kelso, from the south-east.

BORDER SKETCHES: KELSO.

BORDER SKETCHES: KELSO.

The banks of the Tweed and the Teviot, with the Ettrick and Yarrow, the Gala and Allan Waters, are the land of Walter Scott, the home of that life of imaginative romance in which his genius was nurtured from the days of infancy at Sandyknowe, on the hill surmounted by Smailholm Tower, overlooking the fair valley of the Tweed between Melrose and Kelso, surrounded by the hills that enclose a tract of country rich in historic and legendary lore; the Eildons, the Lammermuir range, Ancrum Moor, with Penielhugh, beyond which, to the south, lay the old Border, and the scenes of ancient warfare between the English and Scottish nations. War, indeed, had broken in, from England, in the reign of our Tudor monarchs, so late as 1545, thirty years after the battle of Flodden, with cruel ferocity, ravaging the Tweed valley, and wantonly ruining the noble abbeys of Jedburgh, Kelso, Dryburgh, and Melrose; the incursions of the Earl of Hertford, Sir George Bowes, Sir Brian Latoun, and Sir Ralph Evers, were accompanied by the most barbarous deeds; and the chastisement of the two last-named marauders, who were defeated and killed on Ancrum Moor, where a brave Scottish lass, fighting beside her father and brothers, left her name to Lilliard's Edge, may be viewed with complacency even by English eyes. But near this spot now rises the conspicuous Waterloo monument, commemorating a greater military victory, won by Englishmen, Scotchmen, and Irishmen together, in the common service of Great Britain.

Kelso, at the junction of the Tweed with the Teviot, is the natural centre of the Eastern Border region, which includes all Tweedside and Ettrick, and the whole country between Hawick and Peebles and Berwick-on-Tweed, mainly within the counties of Roxburgh and Selkirk. The prolonged feuds of two powerful families, the Kerrs of Cessford and the Scotts of Buccleuch, now peacefully represented by two eminent members of the highest order in the Peerage, contributed even more than English attacks and Border raids to keep this district, before the accession of James I. to the throne of England, in frequent turmoil. This condition of affairs is illustrated in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," the incidents of which, however, are of an unhistorical and fictitious

character. The neat little town of Kelso is a good place for the head-quarters of anglers, and is a favourite resort of John Bright, who has both a keen enthusiasm for the gentle sport of fly-fishing and a genuine taste for rural and river-side scenery. James Thomson, the poet of the "Seasons," was born at Ednam, close to Kelso, and could not have had a more congenial birth-place. The ruins of the Abbey, which was the first of several grand monasteries founded by King David I. of Scotland in the twelfth century, are the most remarkable feature of the town. The massive square Norman tower, resting on four lofty arches supported by tall piers of clustered columns, was the centre of the cruciform edifice; but now stands almost in solitary grandeur, only some portions of the transept walls and choir remaining. This imposing ruin is shown in our Artist's Sketches from different points of view. The fine bridge over the Tweed, with its five semi-elliptic arches, each 72 ft. in span, erected by Rennie, commands a delightful view of the bright stream, with the gardens and trees on its banks. The Teviot joins the Tweed where a green mound preserves the site and few remains of Roxburgh Castle. The Duke of Roxburgh, a descendant of the Kerrs or Carrs of Cessford, has his stately mansion, Floors Castle, originally "the Palace of Fleurs," in a large walled park within a mile of the town.

Mr. Richard Benyon, of Englefield House, who is a large landed proprietor in Berkshire and Hampshire, has again notified to the agricultural tenants on his estate his intention of making an abatement of 50 per cent on their rentals due this Michaelmas.

The annual conference of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants concluded at Newcastle yesterday week. Resolutions were passed calling for the amendment of the Employers' Liability Act so as to give railway servants compensation when injured while shunting or coupling through the neglect of the railway company to provide proper appliances; calling for the certification of engine-drivers and the greater use of the block system and continuous brakes; suggesting a more practical eyesight test, and approving of the Railway Regulation Bill proposed by Mr. Channing, M.P.

BOOKS IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

From a printed report prepared by Dr. Richard Garnett, Assistant-Keeper of the Printed Books in the British Museum, treating principally on changes in that institution since 1877, we learn that 80,000 volumes, including works in progress, Parliamentary papers, broadsides, and the like, were received in our national library annually. The number of titles written for the catalogue during the last eight years has been 316,234. The most important innovation since 1877 has been the introduction of print into the catalogues of printed books. Since the commencement of the work of printing the catalogues 138 volumes have been issued from the press, comprising 523 volumes of MS. The portion printed to this date comprises the whole of letters A, B, and C, with the exception of the great and difficult article "Bible," and one or two articles in C, which it has been found advisable to postpone for the moment. The latter part of the alphabet from "Virgil" to the end has also been printed, out of strict alphabetical order. The long article "Periodical Publications" is just through the press. Assuming that each printed volume contains on the average 4800 titles, in round numbers 660,000 titles have been printed. Dr. Garnett clearly tells us that the number of titles existing at the commencement of the work was 2,500,000, and allowing 500,000 more for the titles of new books added to the library during its progress, and assuming that the trustees order the printing to be proceeded with henceforth at the rate of 150,000 titles a year, the catalogue may be concluded in about sixteen years from the present time.

The Art Annual for 1887, being the Christmas number of the "Art Journal," was devoted this year to the life and work of J. L. E. Meissonier. The text is from the pen of Mr. Lionel Robinson, and a full-page photogravure of "La Rixe," as well as illustrations of many other pictures, will be given.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson presided over the annual meeting of the United Kingdom Alliance at Manchester on Tuesday, when a resolution was passed in favour of introducing into Parliament a Bill to enable the inhabitants of districts throughout the United Kingdom to forbid the sale of intoxicating drink.

MARRIAGE.

On the 3rd inst., at All Saints', Margaret-street, by the Vicar, the Rev. A. Whitworth, assisted by the Rev. William Hildyard, cousin of the bride, Frederick T. Turner, British Vice-Consul, third son of the late William Turner, Esq., banker, Naples, to Caroline Georgina, eldest daughter of the late George Murray, Esq., of Rosemount, Ross-shire, and widow of R. Blair, Esq. **The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings.

THE BRIGHTON SEASON.

Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge. Also Trains in connection from Kensington, Chelsea, &c. Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available eight days. Cheap Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Season Tickets, available by all Trains between London and Brighton. Pullman Drawing-room Cars between London and Brighton. Through bookings to Brighton from principal Stations on the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

BRIGHTON EVERY WEEK-DAY.—A First Class Cheap Train from Victoria 10 a.m. Day Return Tickets 12s. 6d., available to return by any Train from Brighton (Central Station) or West Brighton.

BRIGHTON EVERY SUNDAY.—First Class Cheap Trains from Victoria 10.45 a.m. and 12.15 p.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon. Returning from Brighton (Central Station) or West Brighton by any Train the same day. Fare, First Class, 10s. A Pullman Drawing-room Car is run in the 10.45 a.m. Train from Victoria to Brighton (Central Station), returning from Brighton (Central Station) by the 8.40 p.m. Train. Special Cheap Fare from Victoria, including Pullman Car, 12s., also available for return (First Class) by any other Train same day from Brighton (Central Station) or West Brighton.

BRIGHTON—THE GRAND AQUARIUM. EVERY SATURDAY, Cheap First Class Trains from Victoria at 10.40 and 11.40 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction; and from London Bridge at 9.30 a.m. and 12 noon, calling at East Croydon. Return Tickets, available to return by any Train same day from Brighton (Central Station) or West Brighton—First Class, half-a-guinea, including admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion.

FOR FULL particulars see Time Book and Handbills, to be obtained at Victoria, London Bridge, or any other Station and at the following Branch Offices, where Tickets may also be obtained:—West End General Office, 29, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel-buildings, Trafalgar-square; Hays' Agency, Cornhill; and Cook's Ludgate-circus Office. (By Order) A. SABLE, Secretary and General Manager.

JEPHTHAH'S VOW, by EDWIN LONG, R.A.—Three New Pictures—1. "Jephthah's Return," 2. "On the Mountains," 3. "The Martyr."—NOW ON VIEW, with his celebrated "Anno Domini," "Zeuxis at Crotona," &c., at THE GALLERIES, 168, New Bond-street, Ten to Six. Admission, One Shilling.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S Last Great PICTURE, completed a few days before he died. NOW ON VIEW at the DORÉ GALLERY, 33, New Bond-street, with his other great Pictures. Ten to Six daily. One Shilling.

£15,000 WORTH OF PICTURES TO BE GIVEN AS PRIZES IN THE ROYAL INSTITUTE ART UNION.

ROYAL INSTITUTE ART UNION, 1887-8. The President and Members of the ROYAL INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS beg leave to announce their intention to hold an Art Union early next year. More than ONE THOUSAND PRIZES will be given, ranging from £600, the aggregate value amounting to upwards of £15,000.

The Royal Institute Art Union offers to the public an opportunity such as has never been presented to it before of acquiring works of recognised merit. At the request of the Royal Institute, Messrs. Cassell and Company, Limited, have undertaken the sale of the Tickets and the distribution of the Presentation Plates. An Exhibition of the Paintings and other Prizes is now being held at the Galleries of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours, Piccadilly. Admission free. Tickets, price One Guinea each, may be obtained of all Booksellers or Printers, and a Prospectus giving full particulars will be forwarded post-free on application to CASSELL AND COMPANY, Limited; and all Booksellers.

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE AND ART OF THE COMMITTEE OF COUNCIL ON EDUCATION. South Kensington.—NATIONAL ART TRAINING SCHOOL.—FORTY LECTURES on the Historical Development of Ornamental Art, with special reference to architecture, sculpture, painting, and the general principles of esthetics, will be delivered by DR. G. G. ZERFFI, F.R.S.E., F.R.Hist.S., in the Lecture Theatre of the Department of Science and Art, during the Session 1887-8, on Tuesday evenings, at 8 o'clock, commencing Tuesday, Oct. 11, 1887.

The public will be admitted on payment of 10s. for each seasonal course of twenty lectures, or 15s. for complete annual course of forty lectures, or 1s. each lecture.

WHITE WOOD ARTICLES FOR PAINTING. Screens, Blotting-Books, Paper-Knives, Priced List free. FANCY CARDS, RAZORINE, &c., for painting. See priced list.—WM. BARNARD, 119, Edgware-road, London.

ARTISTS' SKETCHES for PANEL PAINTING.—FLOWERS, BIRDS, LANDSCAPES for Sale or on Hire. Priced List Free. WM. BARNARD, 119, Edgware-road, London.

ACCIDENTS AT HOME AND ABROAD. Railway Accidents, Employers' Liability insured against by the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY, 61, Cornhill. Income, £246,000. Compensation paid for 118,000 Accidents, £2,350,000. Moderate Premiums. Prompt and Liberal Settlement of Claims. Chairman, Harvie M. Farquhar, Esq. West End Office, 8, Grand Hotel-buildings, W.C.; Head Office, 64, Cornhill, London, E.C.—WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

Second edition, 1 vol., 8vo, 10s. 6d.,

STRUGGLES FOR LIFE.

By W. KNIGHTON, LL.D. "This is just one of those books that we should expect to find popular."—Academy.

"This is essentially a book to set people thinking."—Daily Chronicle.

"One of the most remarkable books of the day."—National Reformer.

"This book is one which will commend itself to everyone who is interested in the manifold efforts that are being made to lighten the miseries of the poor and the oppressed. It abounds in wise suggestions and equally wise cautions. It is conceived in an admirable spirit, and is calculated, if widely circulated and read, to do a vast amount of practical good."—Scottish Review.

"The author's style is bright and vivid. His account of the heroic struggle of the Sulhotes is given very graphically, and there is much good sense in his chapters on social struggles and on the Destiny of England."—Contemporary Review.

"This work comprises within its pages so much of worldly wisdom and the recorded experiences of individuals and communities in their 'struggles for life' that the volume cannot but prove immensely attractive to the general reader. The scientific account of man's struggle with nature possesses all the charm and fascination of a novel, whilst inculcating lessons which Dr. Knighton handles with all the skill of a master of the craft. The concluding chapter on the Destiny of England is particularly good."—Express (Lancaster).

"Dr. Knighton has evidently read, observed, and reflected much about existing social phenomena. He also displays a philosophic comprehensiveness of view."—Scotsman.

WILLIAMS AND NORRIS, Publishers, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

Just published, Second Edition, in 1 vol., 8vo, cloth, price 6s., by post, 6s. 6d.,

THE BRUNSWICK ACCESSION. A

History of her Majesty's Family, and of the events which led to its accession to the British Crown.

BY PERCY M. THORNTON.

Author of "Foreign Secretaries of the Nineteenth Century," "Harrow School, and its Surroundings," &c.

"An exhaustive inquiry into the lives of the rulers of Brunswick."—Academy.

"We gladly bear testimony to Mr. Thornton's industry, fairness in weighing evidence, and general soundness of historical judgment."—Athenaeum.

"A welcome addition to historical literature."—Morning Post.

"Able and interesting."—Truth.

"A contribution to history of distinct value."—Pall Mall Gazette.

WILLIAM RIDGWAY, 169, Piccadilly, London, W.; and all Booksellers.

MISS BRADDON'S NEW NOVEL.

At all Libraries, in 3 vols.,

LIKE AND UNLIKE. By Author of

"Lady Audley's Secret," "Mohawks," &c.

London: SPENCER BLACKETT, Successor to J. and R. Maxwell.

MRS. SPENDER'S NEW NOVEL.

Now ready, at all Libraries, in 3 vols.

HER BROTHER'S KEEPER.

By Mrs. JOHN KENT SPENDER, Author of "Mr. Nobody," "Trust Me," &c.—London: SPENCER BLACKETT, Successor to J. and R. Maxwell.

This day is published,

GOSSIPS WITH GIRLS AND MAIDENS,

Betrothed and Free. By LADY BELLAIRS.

Crown 8vo, 5s.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

WHITTAKER'S ALMANACK.—The Best,

the Most Complete, the Cheapest, and the Most Useful

Almanack published. The 1888 Edition, considerably improved, will be ready in December.

London: WHITTAKER and SONS.

Ninth Edition, large 8vo, pp. 722, cloth, 8s., post-free.

HOMOEOPATHIC DOMESTIC PHYSICIAN.

By J. H. PULTE, M.D.

Revised with Important Additions, by

WASHINGTON EPPS, LL.D., M.R.C.S.

The most complete Popular Work published on Homoeopathic

Medicine, specially adapted for Emigrants and others unable

to obtain any professional advice.

J. EPPS and Co., 48, Threadneedle-street; and 170, Piccadilly.

Third Edition, post-free, twelve stamps,

SKIN DISEASES. Eczema, Psoriasis,

Acne, &c. A Practical Treatise, explaining the Causes,

Treatment, and CURE of these Diseases; with Directions

for Diet and Baths. By Dr. S. BERRY NIBLETT. Published

by Mr. WILLIAMS, 10, Oxford-terrace, Hyde Park, London.

Eleventh edition, 1s.; post-free, 12 stamps,

THE HUMAN HAIR: Why it Falls Off

or Turns Grey, and the Remedy. By PROFESSOR

HARLEY PARKER. Published by E. MILLS, 21, Claverton-

street, S.W. "Everybody should read this little book."—Scots-

man.

THE MATRIMONIAL HERALD and

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE GAZETTE is the original

and only recognised medium for High-class Introductions.

The largest and most successful Matrimonial Agency in the

World. Price 3d. in envelope, 4d. Address, Editor,

10, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.

Now ready,

THE ILLUSTRATED PENNY ALMANACK

for 1888, containing Numerous Engravings from the

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, Tables of Stamps, Taxes, and

Licenses; Elections, Remarkable Events, Post-Office Regu-

lations, and a great variety of Useful and Interesting In-

formation. The Trade supplied by G. VICKERS, Angel-court (172),

Strand; and H. Williams, 48, Old Bailey, London.

CURE OF DEAFNESS.—NOISES IN THE

EARS.—Rev. E. J. SILVERTON invites sufferers to send

BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

IS A WORLD-WIDE NECESSARY.

BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

FOR THE NURSERY.

BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

FOR THE FAMILY TABLE.

BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

FOR THE SICK-ROOM.

BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

HAS A WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.

AMSTERDAM AWARDED THE GRAND DIPLOMA OF HONOUR.

CHOCOLAT MENIER, in ½ lb. and ¼ lb.

PACKETS. For BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, and SUPPER.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.—Awarded Twenty-

Eight PRIZE MEDALS. Consumption annually exceeds 26,000,000 lb.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.

Paris, London, New York.

Sold Everywhere.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.

Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with excess of Fat extracted.

Four times the strength of Cocoa Thickened yet Weakened

with Arrowroot, Starch, &c., and in reality cheaper.

The Faculty pronounced it the most nutritious, perfectly diges-

tive Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER."

Keeps for years in all climates. Requires no cooking. A tea-

spoonful to Breakfast-Cup costing less than a halfpenny.

In Air-Tight Tins, 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers.

H. SCHWEITZER and CO., 10, Adam-street, Strand, W.C.

FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA.

"I consider it a very rich, delicious Cocoa. It is highly

concentrated, and therefore economical as a family food. It

is the drink par excellence for children, and gives no trouble

in making."—W. H. R. STANLEY, M.D.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

FOR LIVER.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

FOR BILE.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

FOR INDIGESTION.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

FOR HEARTBURN.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you broken

in your rest by a sick child, suffering with the pain of

cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the

poor sufferer immediately; it is perfectly harmless; it pro-

duces natural, quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain;

and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." Be sure

and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and see that

"Curtis and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside

wrapper. No mother should be without it. Sold by all Medicine

Dealers, at 1s. 1½d.

COLDS CURED BY

DR. DUNBAR'S ALKARAM, or

Anti-Catarrh Snuffing Bottle.

ALKARAM.

ALKARAM.

ALKARAM.

IF inhaled on the first symptoms, ALKARAM

will at once arrest them, and cure severe cases in half an

hour. Sold by all Chemists, 2s. 6d. a Bottle. Address, Dr. Dunbar,

care of Messrs. F. Newbery and Sons, 1, King Edward-st., E.C.

COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA,

BRONCHITIS, and NEURALGIA.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S

CHLORODYNE.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood

stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was un-

deniedly the inventor of Chlorodyne; that the whole story

of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he

regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See the "Times,"

July 13, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S

CHLORODYNE.—The Right Hon. Earl Russell com-

municated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Daventport

that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy

of any service in cholera was Chlorodyne.—See "Lancet,"

Dec. 31, 1863.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S

CHLORODYNE.—Extract from the "Medical Times,"

Jan. 12, 1866—"Is prescribed by scores of orthodox prac-

titioners. Of course, it would not be thus singularly popular

did it not supply a want and fill a place."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S

CHLORODYNE is the best and most certain remedy in

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Neuralgia, Rheumatism,

&c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S

CHLORODYNE is a certain cure in Cholera, Dysentery,

Diarrhoea, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S

CHLORODYNE.—CAUTION.—None genuine without the

words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" on the Government

stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each

Bottle. Sole Manufacturer, J. T. DAVENTPORT, 33, Great

Russell-street, Bloomsbury, London. Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1½d.

2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

PIANOS.—NOTICE.—D'ALMAINE'S

GREAT SALE OF PIANOS AND ORGANS (in con-

WARD, LOCK, and CO.'S PUBLICATIONS.
COMPLETE IN TWELVE SIXPENNY PARTS.
On OCT. 25 will be published Part I. of an entirely new work,
entitled

THE WORLD'S INHABITANTS; or
MANKIND, ANIMALS, AND PLANTS.
Being a popular description of the RACES and PEOPLES of
the GLOBE, their origin, manners, and customs, their pre-
dominant characteristics and achievements in modern times, together
with accounts of the principal animals and plants of the great
continents and islands; thus giving in one view mankind in
all its varieties with the other living creatures surrounding
him. By G. T. BETTANY, D.A., D.Sc., F.C.S., F.R.M.S.

THE WORLD'S INHABITANTS will
be BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED with high-class
Engravings. The heads of the people, the personal appearance
of various types, will be shown in large numbers of pictures.
A special feature of the work is the series of maps illus-
trating the distribution of the various races as well as of
animals and plants.

A MOST VALUABLE CHART of "The Races and Popu-
lations of the Globe," with numerous "heads of the
people" (alone worth more than the cost of the part), will be
PRESENTED GRATIS to every subscriber of Part I. of

THE WORLD'S INHABITANTS.—This
Chart will exhibit at a glance the numbers and distri-
bution of all the races and peoples of the known world,
classified and grouped according to their physical characters
and ethnological position. Each continent has a separate
table devoted to it, showing the races that inhabit each, with
their numbers according to the latest statistics and estimates.
The whole of the race of the globe is summarized in a final
table, giving the grand total of the population of the world.
In order that the publishers may be able to meet the large
demand anticipated for this chart, the public are requested to
order at once to ensure prompt supply.

TO PARENTS AND ALL INTERESTED IN THE
EDUCATION OF THE YOUNG.
Re-issue of the Best Illustrated Book for Children, in thirteen
Monthly Parts, price 6d. each. Part I. ready Oct. 25.

THE CHILD'S INSTRUCTOR; or, Learning
Made Easy by T. H. PICTURES, and STORIES. A youthful
Treasury of Amusement and Knowledge, and the Mother's
Helper and Friend.

Order at once of your Bookseller Part I. (ready Oct. 25) of
THE CHILD'S INSTRUCTOR; with which
is Presented Gratis a Large Folding Supplement, con-
taining the necessary materials for the Toy-teaching of the
Alphabet.

With PART III. WILL BE GIVEN AWAY A Large Folding
Puzzle Map for Teaching the Elements of Geography.
This cheap and profusely illustrated work has been specially
designed to attract the young, by pictures and stories, into the
ways of knowledge easily and pleasantly; and to afford
mothers, teachers, and guardians every possible help in home
training. The highly-valued Kindergarten system is largely
applied in the methods and objects of instruction.
Specimen copy post-free 1d.

A CHEAP ILLUSTRATED BIBLE FOR CHILDREN.
Abridged, but not altered from Scriptural Language.
Re-issue in Fourteen Sixpenny Monthly Parts. Part I. ready
Oct. 25.

THE ILLUSTRATED BIBLE FOR THE
YOUNG. An Abridgement of the Old and New Testa-
ments, with Questions and Explanations adapted to the
requirements of young readers.
Beautifully illustrated with Coloured Plates and many Pages
of Engravings.
With PART I. is PRESENTED GRATIS a MAGNIFICENT
STEEL ENGRAVING (size 20 in. by 27 in.), representing "Our
Saviour Bearing the Cross."

A COMPLETE ENCYCLOPEDIA for 30s.
Containing 4000 Pages, printed in double columns, and about
50,000 distinct Articles.
2000 Engravings and Coloured Maps.

BEETON'S ILLUSTRATED
ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL INFORMATION,
comprising Geography, History, Biography, Science, Art, and
Literature.

This work is now supplied in the following bindings:—
In four volumes, cloth gilt 30s.
In four volumes, cloth 25s.
In six volumes, cloth gilt 36s.
In six volumes, cloth 30s.
Beeton's Encyclopedia is a perfect mine of information.—
Leeds Mercury.

Now ready, A NEW COPYRIGHT NOVEL. By E. P. ROE.
Price 2s., handsomely bound in cloth.

THE BARTH TREMBLED. By the Author
of "He Fell in Love with his Wife," "An Original
Belle," "Driven Back to Eden," "A Knight of the Nineteenth
Century," &c.

Second Edition now ready, price 2s., handsomely bound in cloth,
A NEW COPYRIGHT WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF
"THE GATES AJAR."

THE GATES BETWEEN. BY ELIZABETH
STUART PHELPS, Author of "The Gates Ajar," &c.

THE SIXPENNY SHAKESPEARE, complete,
comprising Plays, Poems, and Glossary, and containing 800
pages in double columns. Post-free 9d.
"Almost transcends belief."—Daily Chronicle.

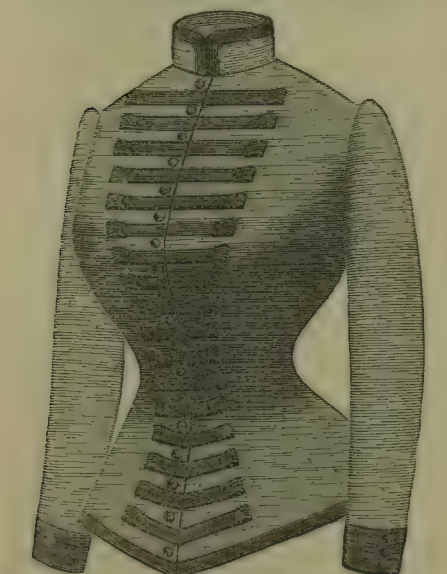
ASK YOUR BOOKSELLER TO SHOW YOU
WARD AND LOCK'S NEW SIXPENNY SHAKESPEARE,
complete. One of the cheapest books ever published. "It is
a marvellous production."

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.—In reviewing
WARD AND LOCK'S SIXPENNY SHAKESPEARE, the
"Daily News" says: "A 'Sixpenny Shakspeare,' comprising
plays, poems, and a useful glossary, may perhaps be found to
beat all previous records in the publishing race for cheapness."

"SHAKESPEARE COMPLETE FOR
SIXPENNY.—Eight hundred pages of reasonably clear
type, and not bad paper, is a triumph of cheapness. The
SIXPENNY SHAKESPEARE, published by Messrs. Ward and
Lock, deserves to sell by millions."—Weekly Times.

A SIXPENNY SHAKESPEARE almost
transcends belief, but here are the great master's
plays offered in their entirety for that humble coin. It is a
marvellous production, and does honour to the publishers,
who thus literally bring Shakspeare within the reach of every
home."—Daily Chronicle, Sept. 16.
London: WARD, LOCK, and Co., Salisbury-square, E.C.

NICHOLSON'S
NEW COSTUMES AND MANTLES
AT WHOLESALE CITY PRICES.



UHLAN.
in firm Stockinette, tailor-made, all sizes, 8s. 11d.
Illustrated Catalogues Free. Established 50 years.
NOTES IN DRESS FABRICS, from 6d. to 2s. per yard.
NEW SILKS, FLUSHES, VELVETS, &c.
NICHOLSON & CO.,
50 to 54, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, LONDON.

WM. PAUL & SON,
WALTHAM-CROSS.

The "Athenaeum" says:—"The Roses of Mr. Paul are things
to see and dream of for ever."
The "Graphic" says:—"Mr. Paul is famous for his Roses
all over the world."

Near Waltham-
Cross Station.
G.E.R.



250 Acres
of Land, in
three counties.

The "Standard" says:—"Mr. Wm. Paul has been deservedly
placed at the head of English Rose growers."
The "Journal of Horticulture," says:—"The Roses at
Waltham-Cross are, as they always are, in fine condition."

IMPORTANT.—Observe the Christian Name. Goods packed, by
experienced hands, for all parts of the world.

WM. PAUL & SON,
WALTHAM-CROSS, HERTS.

INSTITUTIONS FOR THE CURE OF
STAMMERING AND STUTTERING.

LONDON: Baron's Court House, West Kensington.
COUNTRY: Green Bank College, Hall Green, near Birmingham.
A little Book written by Mr. BEASLEY, Principal of the
above Institutions, who cured himself after suffering for
nearly forty years, may be had post-free for 13 stamps.

JENSEN'S Cod Liver Oil

Children Like It!

JENSEN'S COD-LIVER OIL
is acknowledged as the best because it is the only Oil made
from absolutely fresh Livers. It prevents all Coughs, Colds,
Asthma, Bronchitis; it makes the Digestive Organs act, and
is the only remedy of any value in cases of consumption; it
is sweet and pleasant—cannot by any possibility cause any
aftertaste, while all its nourishing virtues are retained.

Of all Chemists, &c., in Bottles, each Wrapper bearing the Registered
Trade Mark (an Iceberg) if genuine, at 1s., 2s., 3s. 6d., and 6s. 6d.

HERTZ and COLLINGWOOD, 101, Leadenhall-street.

MAPPIN & WEBB, MANUFACTURERS,
Supply the Public at Warehouse Prices.

FULL SIZE ANTIQUE FLUTED TEA AND COFFEE SERVICE.
Sterling Silver, £26 5s.; Best Electro, £9 10s.

WEDDING PRESENTS, TESTIMONIAL PLATE, BIRTHDAY GIFTS.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST-FREE.

OXFORD-STREET, W.; AND POULTRY, E.C., LONDON.
MANUFACTORIES:
35, King-street, Covent-garden; and Norfolk-st., Sheffield.

NEW AUTUMN FASHION BOOK.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY

Beg to announce that their NEW AUTUMN FASHION BOOK, containing
Illustrations of Novelties in
COSTUMES, MANTLES, MILLINERY, CHILDREN'S GARMENTS, &c.,
is now ready, Post-FREE on application.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY,
WIGMORE-STREET AND WELBECK-STREET, LONDON, W.

CAUTION.
BENGER'S Food differs en-
tirely from any other Food
obtainable. When mixed
with warm milk it forms a
delicate nutritious cream, in
which the curd is reduced to
the same flocculent digestible
condition in which it exists in
human milk, so that hard in-
digestible masses cannot form
in the stomach.

It may be had of Chemists,
&c., everywhere, or will be
forwarded free by Parcel
Post direct from the Manu-
facturers.

**GOLD MEDAL AWARDED
INTERNATIONAL
HEALTH EXHIBITION**

BENGER'S
FOOD
Tins, 1/6, 2/6 & 5/-
For Children and Invalids.

EXTRACTS.
"Mr. Benger's admirable
preparations."—Lancet.
"We have given it in very
many cases with the most
marked benefit, patients fre-
quently retaining it after
every other food had been
rejected."—London Medical
Record.
"Our medical adviser
ordered your Food; the result
was wonderful. The little
fellow grew strong and fat,
and is now in a thriving con-
dition—in fact the 'Flower of
the Flock.'"—Private Letter.

**MOTTERSHED & CO. (S. Paine and F. B. Benger),
7, Exchange-street, MANCHESTER.**

M O N T E C A R L O.
The temperature in Winter is the same as that of Nice
and Cannes, and similar to that of Paris in the months of May
and June: in Summer the heat is always tempered by the sea-
breezes. The walks are surrounded by palm-trees, aloes,
cactus, camelias, and nearly all the floral kingdom of Africa.
SEA-BATHING AT MONACO is continued during all the
Winter Season, on a sandy beach, facing the Grand Hôtel des
Bains.
The following superior first-class hotels are recommended:—
the Grand Hôtel de Paris, and the Grand Hôtel Victoria.
There are also other comfortable Hotels, Furnished Villas,
and Grand Apartments.

S T. G O T H A R D R A I L W A Y,
SWITZERLAND.
The most direct, rapid, picturesque, and delightful route to
Italy. Express from Lucerne to Milan in eight hours.
Excursions to the Right by Mountain Railway, from Arth
Station, of the Gothard line. Through-going Sleeping-Cars
from Ostend to Milan. Balcony Carriages, safety brakes.
Tickets at all corresponding Railway Stations, and at Cooke's
and Gaze's Offices.

A I X - L E S - B A I N S.—Grand Hôtel Europe.
One of the most renowned and best conducted in Europe.
Patronised by Royal Family. 300 sunny chambers. Refined
table. Large gardens; lawn-tennis.—BENASCON, Proprietor.

C A N N E S.—Hôtel de la Terrasse.—Five
minutes from the Sea, on high ground at the west end,
opposite Christ Church, joining the garden of the Duc de
Vallombrosa. Mr. G. ESKHART, Proprietor, recommends
his Hotel for its central position, English comfort, and
moderate charges. Bath-rooms.

L U C E R N E.—Hôtels Schweizerhof and
Lucernerhof.—An extra floor and two new lifts added to
the Schweizerhof. The electric light is supplied in the 500
rooms; no charge for lighting or service.
HAUSER FRERES, Proprietors.

M O N T E C A R L O.—Hôtel Victoria.—Specially
recommended to English families. All modern comforts;
large gardens; lawn tennis; superb view of Sea and Town.
Climate position. 150 rooms. Table-d'hôte. Billiard and
bath rooms.
REY BROTHERS, Proprietors.

ALPINE WINTER RESIDENCE.—The
Maloja Kursaal, Upper Engadine, Switzerland, is
especially constructed for Winter Residence. Apply for
Prospectus to the Manager.

THROAT IRRITATION and COUGH.
Soreness and dryness, tickling and irritation, inducing
cough and affecting the voice. For these symptoms use
EPPE'S GLYCERINE JUJUBES. In contact with the glands at
the moment they are excited by the act of sucking, the
glycerine in these agreeable confections becomes actively
healing. Sold in Tins, 1s. 1d., labelled "James Epps and Co.,
Homeopathic Chemists," London.

M A C N I V E N & C A M E R O N ' S P E N S
"They are a treasure."—Standard.
"They come as a boon and a blessing to men."
The Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen."
6D. AND 1S. PER BOX, OF ALL STATIONERS.
THE FLYING "J" PEN.

A superior "J" Pen, capable of writing 100
to 200 words with one dip of ink.
Write for Sample Box of all kinds, by post, 1s. 1d.

PATENTEES:
M A C N I V E N & C A M E R O N, 23 to 33, BLAIR-STREET,
(Est. 1770.) **EDINBURGH.** (Est. 1770.)
Penmakers to Her Majesty's Government Offices.

THURSTON'S
CUES
CATHERINE ST. STRAND
CUSHIONS
SIMPLY PERFECT
BILLIARDS
BY APPOINTMENT

THE BENEDICTINS LIQUID
ELIXIR DENTIFRICE
TOOTH POWDER and TOOTH PASTE.
Prices from 1s. 6d. to 8s.: From all Perfumers or Chemists.
Wholesale only: 51, PRITH-STREET, LONDON, W.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA.—"The most
perfect fitting made."—Observer. Gentlemen desirous
of purchasing Shirts of the best quality should try Ford's
Eureka, 30s., 40s., 45s. half-dozen.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.
Special to Measure, 30s., 40s., 45s., the half-dozen. Illus-
trated self-measure post-free.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

SHIRTS.—Old Shirts Refronted, Wrist and
Collar Banded, Linen, three for 6s.; Superior, 7s. 6d.;
Extra Fine, 9s. Send three (not less) with Cash. Returned
ready for use, carriage paid.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

ÆGIUS.—The only FLANNEL SHIRTS
that never shrink in washing, not if washed 100 times.
Woven, three for 31s. 6d.; elastic, soft as silk, three for 39s. 6d.
Write for Patterns and Self-measure.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

ÆGIUS.—The only Wool Fabric that
Never Shrinks in Washing. Gentlemen's Undervests,
six different sizes, 5s. 9d. to 7s. 9d. each; Pants, with belt-
bands, 6s. 6d. to 8s. 6d.; Half-Hose, 1s. 6d., all to match, three
different colours. Patterns and self-measure free by post.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, E.C.

JUBILEE PRIZE, £250.—Closes Dec. 1.
To the Literary and Artistic Profession, Designers, &c.
Competition.
CHANCERY-LANE SAFE DEPOSIT, LONDON.
will give Money Prizes amounting to £250, varying from £5
to £50 each (no entrance fee), for the Best Original Sketches,
Designs, Prose, or Verse Compositions, and Designs,
Sketches, and Compositions combined, illustrative of the
usefulness, &c., of the above Institution.
Full particulars will be sent on receipt of stamped directed
envelope.

NUDA VERITAS HAIR RESTORER.
For twenty-one years this preparation has been known to
the fashionable world as superior to all others. Any person
once using it will be convinced that it is the most effective,
harmless, and permanent restorer. It is not a dye, but, after a
few days' use, it will certainly restore grey or faded hair to its
original colour. Nuda Veritas quickly stops the hair from
falling, strengthens and causes growth on bald spots; re-
moves dandruff, and is a matchless dressing. Its use defies de-
tection. Cases, 10s. 6d. each, of Chemists, Perfumers, &c., from
whom circulars may be had.—Agents, R. HOVENDEN and
SONS, 31 and 32, Berners-st., W.; 91-95, City-rd., London, E.C.

GOLDEN HAIR.—Robare's AUREOLINE
produces the beautiful golden colour so much admired.
Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 5s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., of all
principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the world.
Agents, R. HOVENDEN and SONS, 31 and 32, Berners-st., W.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.
If your hair is turning grey, or white, or falling off,
use "The Mexican Hair-Restorer," for it will positively
restore in every case Grey or White Hair to its original colour,
without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers."
It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting
the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are
not decayed. The Mexican Hair-Restorer is sold by
Chemists and Perfumers everywhere, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE. For the Teeth and Breath.
Is the best Liquid Dentifrice in the world: it thoroughly
cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living
"animalcules," leaving them pearly white, imparting a deli-
cious fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Floriline removes
instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco
smoke: being partly composed of honey, soda, and extracts of
sweet herbs and plants, it is perfectly delicious to the taste,
and as harmless as cherry. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers
everywhere, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

LAIRITZ'S CELEBRATED
GOUT & RHEUMATIC
REMEDIES
AND PREVENTIVES.
LAIRITZ'S
FINE WOOL
FLANNELS,
UNDERCLOTHING
IN ALL
DESCRIPTIONS
AND
PREPARATIONS

LAIRITZ'S PINE-WOOL, OIL, SOAPS, WADDING,
BATH EXTRACT, &c.,
To be obtained of all Hosiers, Drapers, and Chemists.
Chief Depot (Wholesale),
WELCH, MARGITSON, & CO., 16, Cheapside, London.
CAUTION.—None Genuine unless Stamped with Trade-
Mark (Pine-Tree) and Signature.

NEW MUSIC.

W. MORLEY and CO.'S New Publications.
THIS DAY.
Of all Musicians in the world, 2s. net.
May be sung anywhere without permission.

NEW SONGS WORTH SINGING.
LITTLE PILGRIMS. By CIRO PINSUTI.
F, G (D to E), and A flat. Also as Four-Part Song, 3d.
THE CAPTIVE. By FRANK L. MOIR.
By Composer of "Best of All."
G, A flat (E flat to F), and B flat.
REST HEREFTER. By BERTHOLD
TOURS.
By Composer of "The New Kingdom."
F (C to E) and G.
FETTERS OF GOLD. By THOMAS
HUTCHINSON.
FETTERS OF GOLD. D (E to F), E flat, and F.
The above pretty Songs, 24 stamps each.

NEW HUMOROUS SONG.
I WANTED TO GO ON THE STAGE.
I WANTED TO GO ON THE STAGE.
"Creates bursts of laughter."
Sung by Arthur Roberts, also by Harry Nicholls.
Post-free, 24 stamps.

PRETTY NEW VALSES.
REVE D'ETE VALSE. By ERNEST
BECAUSSI.
Played by all the finest bands. Enormous success everywhere.
ENCORE VALSE. By THEO.
BONHEUR.
The most fashionable Valse published.
ENCORE VALSE.
The prettiest Valse of the season.
24 stamps each.

W. MORLEY and CO.,
127, Regent-street, W.; and 70, Upper-street, N.

J. B. CRAMER and CO.'S NEW and
POPULAR SONGS.
CLOSE TO THE THRESHOLD. HENRY
PARKER.
AT MY WINDOW. HENRY PARKER.
LITTLE MOTHER. ODOARDO BARRI.
SAVED FROM THE STORM. ODOARDO
BARRI.
IN THE TWILIGHT GREY. EDITH
COOKE.
WHY MUST WE SAY GOOD-BYE?
EDITH COOKE.
YES, I WILL. L. DENZA.

THE TOUCH OF A VANISHED HAND.
PINSUTI.
THE REAPERS. ERNEST BIRCH.
London: J. B. CRAMER and Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

MICHAEL WATSON'S NEW SONG.
Just published,
THE WISHING WELL.
Sung by Miss Bertha Moore, Madame Adeline Paget, &c.
"Then haste, ye hopeful maidens, and learn what the fates
foretell
For a husband—a rich one! a nice one! and soon, you may
find at the wishing well."
Editions in E flat, F, and G, now ready. Compass of the
medium key from 6 to E.
London: J. B. CRAMER and Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

Performed nightly at Her Majesty's Theatre Promenade
Concerts with great success.
IDYLLS! Valse. By LEONARD
GAUTIER. A very pleasing and well marked Valse.
"Sire to become a favourite."—United Service Gazette,
July 23.
Also arranged as Pianoforte Duet.
London: J. B. CRAMER and Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

LOVE TIES. P. TOSTI.
Sung by Miss Violet Cameron, with enormous success,
in "The Sultan of Mocha."

THE GARDEN OF SLEEP. ISIDORE DE
LARA. Sung by Miss Helen D'Alton and Miss Damian.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S PIANOFORTES,
HARMONIUMS, and AMERICAN ORGANS, for Hire,
Sale, or on the Three-Years' System.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-FRAMED
OBLIQUE PIANOFORTES. Manufactured expressly for
extreme climates, from 35 Guineas. Testimonials from all
parts of the World.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S CELEBRATED
AMERICAN ORGANS, from 6 guineas to 250 guineas.
Pronounced by the highest judges to be superior to all others
in quality of tone. ILLUSTRATED LISTS, post-free.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

TO LADIES.—SALE OF NEW MUSIC
at a large reduction, and post-free. All new Songs, Pieces,
&c., of all publishers. New copies, best editions. Prices
commence 4d., 6d., 8d. Catalogues sent, post-free.
J. W. MOFFATT, 29, Caledonian-road, London, N.

KIRKMAN and SON,
3 and 9, SOHO-SQUARE, W.
INTERNATIONAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION,
GOLD MEDAL, 1885. HIGHEST AWARD
for General Excellence of
GRAND and COTTAGE PIANOS.

KIRKMAN and SON'S PIANOS are
remarkable for their pure and brilliant tone, and are
unsurpassed for power and durability.

ERARD'S PIANOS.—Messrs. ERARD, of
18, Great Marlborough-street, London, and 13, Rue de Mail,
Paris, makers to Her Majesty and the Prince and Princess of
Wales, CAUTION the Public that Piano-fortes are being sold
bearing the name of "Erard" which are not of their manufac-
ture. For information as to authenticity apply at 18, Great
Marlborough-st., where new Pianos can be obtained from 50 gs.

ERARD'S PIANOS.—COTTAGES, from
50 guineas.
OBLIQUE, from 85 guineas.
GRANDS, from 125 guineas.

J. B. CRAMER and CO., 207 and 209,
Regent-street, London, W., have a choice selection of
upwards of 100 SECOND-HAND Grand, Oblique, Cottage, and
Square PIANOFORTES and PIANETTES, by the great
makers, at exceptionally low prices; also Fifty Church,
Chamber, Grand, and Cabinet Organs, Harmoniums, and
American Organs, either for cash, by easy payments, or on
their Three-Years' System.

INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.—The
SILVER MEDAL has been awarded to J. B. CRAMER
and CO. for "general good quality and moderate price of
pianos." Price-lists free on application.—Regent-street, W.,
and Moorgate-street.

JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS,
33, Great Pulteney-street, London, W.
GOLD MEDAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, 1885.
GOLD MEDAL SOCIETY OF ARTS, 1885.
PIANOFORTES for SALE at from 25 to 250 guineas.
PIANOFORTES for HIRE.

MOORE and MOORE'S PIANOS
(Established 1836). Rebuilding of premises. Temporary
Warehouses, 184-190, Bishopsgate Without, London, E.C.
Reduced prices (during rebuilding only), from 20 guineas.
Three Years' System from 10s. 6d. per month. Lists free.

NEW MUSIC.

BOOSEY and CO.'S POPULAR SONGS.
New Editions are constantly issued of the following very
popular Songs.

IN THE CHIMNEY CORNER. Cowen.
LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG. Molloy.
ONLY ONCE MORE. F. L. Moir.
THE RIVER OF YEARS. Marzials.
NEVER TO KNOW. Marzials.
WINDS IN THE TREES. Goring Thomas.
DADDY. Behrend.
CALL ME BACK. Denza.

STEPHEN ADAMS' POPULAR SONGS.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.
THEY ALL LOVE JACK.
THE MAID OF THE MILL.

HOPE TEMPLE'S POPULAR SONGS.

MY LADY'S BOWER.
AN OLD GARDEN.

WERE WE LOVERS THEN?
WHEN WE MEET.

2s. each.—Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

THE BELLS OF HASLEMERE. Song
on the great Adelphi drama. Words by Henry Pettitt;
Music by HENRY SPRAKE. Introduced with the greatest
success in the piece. 2s.—Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

Price 2s. 6d. each volume, paper covers; 4s., cloth, gilt edges.

THE ROYAL SONG BOOKS.
A complete Encyclopedia of Vocal Music.
Songs of England. (2 vols.) Songs of Germany.
Songs of Scotland. Songs of Italy.
Songs of Ireland. Songs of Scandinavia and
Songs of Wales. Northern Europe.
Songs of France. Songs of Eastern Europe.
The above volumes contain one thousand Popular Ballads.

Mozart's Songs. Schubert's Songs.
Beethoven's Songs. Schubert's Songs.
Mendelssohn's Songs. Schubert's Songs.
Schumann's Songs. Schubert's Songs.

All with German and English Words.
Handel's Oratorio Songs. Songs from the Operas, Mezzo.
Handel's Operas, (Italian Soprano and Contralto,
and English Words.) Songs from the Operas, Tenor
and Baritone.

Modern Ballads. Humorous Songs.
Sacred Songs. Choice Duets for Ladies.
A complete Catalogue and List of Contents can be had on
application.
Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

CHAVENDISH MUSIC BOOKS.—No. 143
contains Ten Songs of the Day, including "Golden
Days," and "Once Again," by Sir Arthur Sullivan, price 1s.
Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

METZLER and CO.'S LIST.

MASON and HAMLIN ORGANS. "Queen's Model," £50 net.
Supplied to Her Majesty the Queen.
MASON and HAMLIN ORGANS. "Liszt Organ," £90 net.
Used in Exeter Hall.
MASON and HAMLIN ORGANS. "Chancel Organ," £30 net.
For use in churches and chapels.
MASON and HAMLIN ORGANS. "Three-manual Organ,"
£25 net. Used in Westminster Abbey.
MASON and HAMLIN ORGANS. New Saloon Organ, with
two Couplers and four Sets of Reeds, £24 net. Suitable for
the drawing-room and library.
MASON and HAMLIN ORGANS. New Illustrated Catalogue
sent gratis and post-free.
METZLER and Co., 42, Great Marlborough-street, London, W.

METZLER and CO.'S LIST.

ROENISCH PIANOFORTES. Celebrated for their singing
quality of tone.
ROENISCH PIANOFORTES. New Upright Grand Piano-
forte, with iron frame, overstrung, and containing all the
latest improvements. Price £45 net.
ROENISCH PIANOFORTES. The New Boudoir Overstrung
Grand Pianos, in beautiful cases of walnut, rosewood,
and black and gold. Price £82 10s. net.
ROENISCH PIANOFORTES. New Illustrated Catalogue
sent gratis and post-free.
METZLER and Co., 42, Great Marlborough-street, London, W.

METZLER and CO.'S LIST.

The ORGANO-PIANO (Metzler and Co.'s Patent). The effect
of organ and piano combined.
The ORGANO-PIANO. The instrument to purchase where
the necessary room for piano and organ or harmonium is not
available.
The ORGANO-PIANO. New Model, in beautiful walnut
case, £39 net. New Catalogue, containing full description,
with list of various models, sent gratis and post-free.
METZLER and Co., 42, Great Marlborough-street, London, W.

Legion of Honour, 1878. Royal Portuguese Knighthood, 1883.
Gold Medals and other Distinctions.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PIANOS,
from 35 guineas upwards.
18, 20, and 22, Wigmore-street, London, W.—Lists free.

£15.—OETZMANN'S £15 PIANO. 7-Octaves.
from plate. Thoroughly sound and strong. Warranted
for twenty years. Packed free, and sent to any part.
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

£15.—Heads of Families and Principals of
Schools should see these Pianos, as no other house has
ever offered so good a PIANO at so low a price. Cash only.
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

£15.—These Thoroughly Sound, Substantial
PIANOS can be obtained of all Piano-forte Dealers
throughout the Kingdom, or packed free, direct from the
Manufacturers, THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-
street, London, W. No other address. Cash only.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.'S ANNUAL
SALE of Broadwood, Collard, and Erard PIANOS re-
turned from hire. Illustrated and descriptive catalogues
post-free. All Pianos packed free and forwarded.
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, W.

£20.—BROADWOOD Semi-Grand Rosewood
curved case, in good condition, 6 Octaves, will stand
hard practice. A great bargain.
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

£25.—COLLARD and COLLARD. Handsome
Ebony and Gilt Cottage Piano, with Soncase on
inlaid Panel Front. A great bargain.
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

38 GUINEAS.—ERARD (London). A very
fine toned Piano, in handsome Ebony and Gilt Case,
7 Octaves, Trichord Repetition Action, and Panel Front.
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

£48.—JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS.
Very handsome Italian Walnut-wood Cottage Piano.
Inlaid and gilt. 7 Octaves and Trichord. Elegant design.
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.
desire it to be most distinctly understood that they are
Piano-forte Manufacturers only, and that their only address is
27, Baker-street, Portman-square.

MAPLE and CO.,

TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD, LONDON.

UPHOLSTERERS by Appointment to

HER MAJESTY.

MAPLE and CO.'S FURNISHING
ESTABLISHMENT, the largest in the World. Acres of
Show-Rooms for the display of first-class Furniture, ready for
immediate delivery. Novelties every day from all parts of the
globe. No family ought to furnish before viewing this col-
lection of household requisites, it being one of the sights in
London. All goods marked in plain figures, and not care-
fully examined. Tottenham-court-road, London; and 64,
Boulevard de Strasbourg, Paris.

MAPLE and CO. TO COLONIAL VISITORS.

FURNITURE for EXPORTATION.

VISITORS as well as **MERCHANTS** are
INVITED to INSPECT the largest FURNISHING
ESTABLISHMENT in the World. Hundreds of Thousands
of pounds worth of Furniture, Bedsteads, Carpets, Curtains,
&c., all ready for immediate shipment. Having large space,
all goods are packed on the premises by experienced packers;
very essential when goods are for exportation so as to ensure
safe delivery. The reputation of half a century. All goods
marked in plain figures.

MAPLE and CO.—SPECIMEN ROOMS.

MAPLE and CO.
More than twenty specimen Drawing, Dining, and Bed
Rooms, fully furnished and decorated in various new and
fashionable styles, so that intending purchasers can see the
finished effect and complete cost before deciding. All goods
marked in plain figures.

MAPLE and CO. BEDSTEADS.

MAPLE and CO. BEDSTEADS.

MAPLE and CO. have a SPECIAL
DEPARTMENT for IRON and BRASS Four-Post BED-
STEADS, CHAIRS, and COTS, specially adapted for Mosquito
Curtains, used in India, Australia, and the Colonies. Price for
Full-size Bedsteads varying from 25s. Shippers and Colonial
visitors are invited to inspect this varied Stock, the largest in
England, before deciding elsewhere. Ten Thousand Bedsteads
to select from.

MAPLE and CO. FURNITURE.

MAPLE and CO. FURNITURE.

MAPLE and CO. Manufacturers of First-
class Seasoned FURNITURE for immediate shipment,
the largest assortment in the world to select from. Orders for
exportation to any part of the globe packed carefully on the
premises, and forwarded on receipt of a remittance or London
reference.

MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.

MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.

MAPLE and CO.—The largest assortment
of INDIAN, Persian, and Turkey CARPETS always in
stock, superior qualities. Purchasers should beware of inferior
Turkey carpets, which are now being imported and sold at best
quality at so much per square yard.

MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.

MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.

MAPLE and CO. would advise all buyers
of CARPETS, &c., especially Americans now visiting
London, to call and see for themselves these great novelties,
which are not yet to be found on the other side.

MAPLE and CO. CRETONNES.

MAPLE and CO. CRETONNES.

MAPLE and CO.—CRETONNES.—Messrs.
MAPLE and CO. have the honour to announce the
arrival of the New Productions for 1887, comprising the most
magnificent collection, both as regards variety of style and
excellence of colouring and texture, that they have ever been
able to offer. Prices, too, will be found remarkably low.

MAPLE and CO.—CRETONNES.—The New
CRETONNES exhibit unique effects in imitation of
old Florentine cut cloths, while others are reproductions of
Indian, Egyptian, and Moorish, as well as Louis XIV. and
Louis XVI. designs, invaluable for wall decorations, draperies,
or curtains.—MAPLE and CO., London and Paris.

MAPLE and CO. CURTAINS.

MAPLE and CO. CURTAINS.

MAPLE and CO.—CURTAINS.—A large
assortment of curtains in every texture, Madras, Guipure,
Swiss, Lace, Muslin, at prices from 4s. 11d. to 23 guineas per
pair. Some special novelties.

MAPLE and CO.—CURTAINS.—The most
wonderful improvements have been made within the last
few years in the manufacture and colouring of Curtain
Fabrics. The earliest effect, which some of these goods—about
3 1/2 yds. per yard, double width—give is extraordinary. The prin-
cipal factories for the production being in France, MAPLE and
CO. have established a house in Paris, whereby they see all the
new designs, and are enabled to reserve them exclusively for
their customers' selection.

DINING-ROOM FURNITURE.

DINING-ROOM FURNITURE.

MAPLE and CO., MANUFACTURERS.

MAPLE and CO. devote special attention
to the production of high class DINING-ROOM
FURNITURE that will afford perfect satisfaction in wear.
The numerous recommendations with which Messrs. Maple
and Co. have been favoured by customers who have used the
furniture for years is a pleasing testimony to the excellence
of the articles.

MAPLE and CO.—DINING-ROOM SUITES.

The LICHFIELD SUITE, in solid oak, walnut, or
mahogany, consisting of six small and two large chairs, in
leather, dining-table with patent screw, also Early English
sideboard, with plate-glass back, and fitted with cellaret,
16 guineas.

MAPLE and CO.—DINING-ROOM SUITES.

The STAFFORD SUITE, comprising six small chairs,
two extra chairs in leather, telescopic dining-table, sideboard
with plate-glass back and cellaret, and dinner wagon, in light
or dark oak, walnut, or ash, very substantial in character,
23 guineas.

MAPLE and CO.—DINING-ROOM SUITES.

The TAWORTH SUITE, in polished or fluted oak,
walnut, or mahogany, comprising six ordinary, two easy
chairs, and handsome couch, in leather, extending dining-
table, and sideboard, with cellaret, 23 guineas; an excellent
suite at a medium price.

MAPLE and CO. CLOCKS.

MAPLE and CO. CLOCKS.

DRAWING-ROOM CLOCKS to go for 400 days with once
winding; a handsome present. Price 50s. Warranted. MAPLE
and CO. have a large and varied assortment suitable for dining
and drawing rooms. Over five hundred to select from. Price
from 9d. to 50 guineas. Handsome marble clock, with inlaid
lines in gold and superior eight-day movement, 23s. 6d.; also
bronzes in great variety.—MAPLE and CO., London.

MAPLE and CO.—CATALOGUES FREE.

POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Messrs. MAPLE and CO. beg respectfully to state that
this department is now so organised that they are fully pre-
pared to execute and supply any article that can possibly
be required in furnishing at the same price, if not less, than
any other house in England. Patterns sent and quotations
given free of charge.

MAPLE and CO., Timber Merchants and
direct Importers of the finest Woods. Manufacturers of
Dining-room and other Furniture by steam power and
improved machinery, Tottenham-court-road, London, in
leather, dining-table, place, cushion, road, Southampton,
buildings; Liverpool-road; Park-street, Islington, &c.

MAPLE and CO., Tottenham-court-road,
London; Paris, and Smyrna.

RICHARD BENTLEY and SON'S LIST
OF FORTHCOMING WORKS.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY and REMINISCENCES OF
W. P. FRITH, R.A. In 2 vols., demy 8vo., with two
Portraits.

WHAT I REMEMBER. By THOMAS ADOLPHUS
TROLLOPE. In 2 vols., demy 8vo., with Portrait.

MEMOIRS OF THE PRINCESS HELENE DE LIGNE.
From the French of Lucien Perey, by LAURA ENSOR.
In 2 vols., large crown 8vo., with Portrait.

VEREST CHAGIN: PAINTER, SOLDIER,
TRAVELLER. Autobiographical Sketches by Monseigneur
Madame Verestchagin, from the original by F. H. PETERS,
M.A. In 2 vols., large crown 8vo., with upwards of
eighty illustrations from sketches by the Author.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY and REMINISCENCES OF SIR
DOUGLAS FORSYTH, K.C.S.I., C.B. Edited by his
Daughter, ETHEL FORSYTH. In demy 8vo., with Portrait
on steel, and Map.

THE COURT and REIGN OF FRANCIS, THE
FIRST, KING OF FRANCE. By JULIA PARDOE. A
New Edition in three vols., demy 8vo., with illustrations
on steel, and voluminous Index.

THE LAST OF THE VALOIS: and the Accession of
Henry of Navarre, 1559-1610. By CATHERINE CHAIL-
LOTTE LADY JACKSON. In 2 vols., large crown 8vo.,
with Portraits on steel, 24s.

A HOLIDAY ON THE ROAD. An Artist's
Wanderings in Kent, Sussex, and Surrey. By JAMES
JOHN HESSEY. In demy 8vo., with numerous illustrations
from sketches by the Author, and engraved upon wood by
George Pearson.

WILD LIFE and ADVENTURE IN THE
AUSTRALIAN BUSH. By ARTHUR NICOLS, F.R.S.,
F.R.C.S., Author of "Zoological Notes," "Natural History
of the Carnivora," &c. In 2 vols., large crown 8vo., with
Eighty illustrations from sketches by Mr. John Nettleship.

MY CONSULATE IN SAMOA. With Personal
Experiences of King Mafeteca Laupepa, his Country, and
his Men. By WILLIAM B. CHURCHWARD. In demy
8vo., 15s.

LETTERS FROM CRETE. Written during the Spring
of 1886. By CHARLES EDWARDS. In demy 8vo., 15s.

THE ENGLISH OCCUPATION OF TANGIERS, 1663-1684. Being the first volume of "The History of the
Second Queen's Royal Regiment (now the Queen's Royal
West Surrey Regiment)." By Lieutenant-Colonel JOHN
DAVIS, F.R.S., Author of "Historical Records of the
Second Royal Surrey Militia." In royal 8vo., with Maps,
Plans, and numerous Illustrations. Vol. I., 24s.
The Work is expected to be completed in Four Volumes,
royal 8vo.

LORD CARTERET: A Political Biography. By
ARCHIBALD BALLANTYNE. In demy 8vo., 16s.

WORD-PORTRAITS OF FAMOUS WRITERS. Edited
by MABEL E. WOTTON. In large crown 8vo.

A GENTLEMAN OF THE OLDEN TIME. Francois
De Scepeaux, Sieur De Vieilleville, 1508-1571. From the
French of Madame C. Coignet. By C. B. PITMAN. In
2 vols., crown 8vo., 21s.

S T A N D A R D W O R K S .

THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS. With Illustrations by
CRUIKSHANK, LEECH, TENNIEL, BARHAM, and
Others.

THE ONLY COMPLETE EDITIONS.

THE ILLUSTRATED EDITION. With Sixty-nine Illustrations.
Printed on toned paper. Crown 4to, cloth,
bevelled boards, gilt edges, 21s.; or bound in the Ely
pattern, same price.

THE CARMINE EDITION. In demy 8vo., with a carmine
border-line around each page. With Twenty Illustrations.
Gilt edges and bevelled boards, 10s. 6d.

THE EDINBURGH EDITION. An Edition in large type,
with Fifty Illustrations. In crown 8vo., cloth, 6s.

THE POPULAR EDITION. In crown 8vo., cloth, with
Sixteen Illustrations, 2s. 6d.

THE VICTORIA EDITION. A Pocket Edition, in fcp. 8vo.,
with Frontispiece, cloth, 1s. 6d.; or in paper wrapper, 1s.

THE ALEXANDRIA EDITION. A new large type Edition,
in demy 8vo., with upwards of Fifty Illustrations, paper
wrapper, 1s.

This edition can also be obtained bound in scarlet Japanese
imitation morocco, jadded boards, and gilt edges, and with a
frontispiece on steel, 3s. 6d.

THE PEOPLE'S EDITION. In sixty-four large quarto pages,
printed on good paper, with Forty Illustrations by Cruik-
shank, Leech, and Tenniel, with wrapper, 6d.

THE HEAVENS: An Illustrated Handbook of Popular
Astronomy. By AMEDEE GUILLEMIN. Edited by J.
Norman Lockyer, F.R.S. Revised edition. Demy 8vo.,



DRAWN BY GORDON BROWNE.

Her strength gave way, and she fell senseless to the ground.

MISER FAREBROTHER.*

BY B. L. FARJEON,

AUTHOR OF "IN A SILVER SEA," "GRIP," "GREAT PORTER-SQUARE," &c.

CHAPTER XXXII.

JEREMIAH DISCOVERS A "SYSTEM" BY WHICH HE MUST MAKE A LARGE FORTUNE.

Just before the man called out "False start," there had been a momentary lull in the room, the principal bets having been made and booked, but when the two words were spoken a buzz of eager inquiries commenced. "How much Silver Rose?" "Northampton for a pony—what price?" "I'll take twelves and threes Peter Simple, a tanner each way." "I want to back an outsider for a fiver." To most of these propositions rapid answers were returned by a man who seemed to have the direction of affairs. He was a man with a face like a Ribstone pippin, and clear grey eyes. A great number of the propositions led to business and booking on both sides. Then came the sound of the tape, and another hush, everybody craning forward to hear the message. "They're off!" said the man at the tape. At this the betting practically ceased, and all in the room waited in expectancy, with more or less eagerness. The distinguishing mark of the company was that nearly every man in it was a swell, half of them, at least, having titles to their names. Presently the little bell, the tinkling of which preceded the ticking of each fresh message, rang, and the tape recommenced its labours. "Result," called the man: "Prickly Pear first, Silver Rose second, Peter Simple third." A hubbub ensued. "I told you to back the favourite; it was a dead certainty; at least a stone in hand." "I've cleared a century." "I lose a hundred and forty. Cursed luck!" And so on, and so on. In a few instances money changed hands, and Jeremiah saw the passing of new Bank of England notes. He was joined by Captain Ablewhite.

"Do you understand it?" asked the Captain.

"A betting-club," said Jeremiah.

"Not at all," said the smiling Captain. "A little party of friends amusing themselves privately, just to pass the time. Do you see that tall gentleman with the gray moustache? That's Major Rex-Schon. He backed the favourite for a monkey at even money."

"Who lost it?" inquired Jeremiah.

"The bookmaker," said Captain Ablewhite, laughing. "A bad race for him. So was the first one. Both the favourites have won. He'll get his money back, with interest, before the day's out. You won a few sovs. last night; put three or four on Praxis for the next race: a sure thing. The starters are being called out."

The man at the tape gave the names of the horses as they went up on the board a hundred miles away. There were eleven, Praxis being among them.

"Butterfly's favourite," said Captain Ablewhite, "and won't win."

The betting on the third race began. How much this?—how much that?—how much t' other? What's Butterfly's price? Evens. Done for a hundred. I'll take an even fifty. A pony for me. Five to two, Anonyma. Eights, Geranium. Eight ponies. All right. Praxis, twentics.

*All Rights Reserved.

Not one backed the horse recommended by Captain Ablewhite. Jeremiah screwed up his courage.

"Can I bet a sovereign?" he whispered to the Captain.

"Certainly. Take my advice; make it five."

"No. Two."

"Very well. Forty to two."

He made the bet with the bookmaker for Jeremiah, and took four hundred to twenty for himself.

"I've made yours ready money," he said. "You can give me two sovs. now, or when the race is over, if Praxis loses."

Jeremiah nodded; he was too much excited to speak; it was his first bet on a race, and his heart went thump, thump, and he could scarcely distinguish what was being said. "Horses at the post. False start. Butterfly bolted." Thus proclaimed the man at the tape.

"I told you so," said Captain Ablewhite to Jeremiah.

"Cost three thou. as a yearling; not worth his keep."

"Butterfly pulled up, and at the post again. Another false start. Another. They're off!"

Jeremiah did not know whether he was glad or sorry that he had risked two sovereigns. He was animated by new sensations; the spirit of gambling was awakened within him.

Then came the result, and Jeremiah could scarcely refrain from shouting when he heard the name of the winner—Praxis.

"Here's your money," said Captain Ablewhite, after "All right!" was called out by the man at the tape. He handed Jeremiah four ten-pound notes. "Easy, isn't it? Done the trick this time. Major Rex-Schon backed it; he has a system, and has won eight thousand this year if he's won a penny."

"A system?" said Jeremiah, handling the forty pounds with delight.

"Yes. See which horse he backs in the next race and follow him. Reckon you've won thirty pounds, and back the Major's fancy for a tanner."

Jeremiah, after some hesitation, decided to take the advice, and backed the Major's fancy for ten pounds at six to one. Again he was fortunate, and he won sixty pounds. His head throbbed with the possibilities of the future. Major Rex-Schon, satisfied with his winnings, took his departure, and Jeremiah bet no more on that occasion.

"What are you going to do to-night?" asked Captain Ablewhite.

"Nothing," replied Jeremiah.

"Come and have a bit of dinner with me," said the Captain.

To enjoy anything at another man's expense was an opportunity which Jeremiah never neglected, and he and Captain Ablewhite had their bit of dinner at a French restaurant. The Captain was a man of expensive tastes, and the dinner was the best meal which Jeremiah had ever sat down to. The wines were champagne and claret, and Jeremiah took his share; he was entering upon a new world. When the dinner was over, and they were finishing the claret and smoking the Captain's best cigars, Jeremiah's host gave his views of betting on horse racing.

"The great thing," he said, "is a head for figures. Most men lose; the clever ones win great fortunes. Major Rex-Schon, when he began to bet, was a ruined man. He has been at it three years, and is worth fifty thousand!—every penny of it. What he can do, others can do. For my part, I don't mind confessing it, I haven't a level head, and I lose when I ought to win. I make up my mind beforehand, and I don't

keep to it; I get led away. If I had been wise, being in the swim as I am, I ought to be a millionaire; but it's not too late. There are better chances now than ever. Yes, I ought to have been a millionaire, and I should have been if I had had a man like you at my back. It's a great thing, you know, being in the swim, in a position to get at the stable secrets. Why, there was only yesterday now: the owner of Robert Macaire dropped me a hint to bet against his horse for the Liverpool Cup. Instead of taking his advice I, like a fool, mentioned it to Major Rex-Schon. What does he do? An hour afterwards he bets seven thousand to one against Robert Macaire, and to-day at one o'clock the horse is scratched. Result, the level-headed Major is a clear thousand in pocket, which should have been in mine. Waiter, bring me the *Daily Telegraph* and the special *Standard*. Now, look here at the *Telegraph* this morning. Ah, here it is. 'Liverpool Cup, 7000 to 1000 against Robert Macaire.' That was the major's bet, made last night. Here's the special *Standard*. 'Scratchings: Robert Macaire out of the Liverpool Cup, at 1.10 p.m.' I don't cry, 'What infernal luck!' I know that I lost a thousand pounds by my own folly—that's the long and the short of it. I'll tell you what the best of this kind of speculation is. You get your money; no owings. Ready-money down, if you like; that's what would suit you?"

"Yes," said Jeremiah, sucking in every word, and yet believing that it was he who was pumping Captain Ablewhite, and not Captain Ablewhite who was pumping him; "that is the best plan."

"Of course it is. You got your money to-day, didn't you? And how long did it take? Forty pounds in ten minutes on Praxis. You ought to have done as I told you, and made a hundred."

"I ought," groaned Jeremiah, feeling as if somebody had cheated him out of sixty pounds.

"I don't blame you entirely; you are not used to this sort of thing, and you were cautious. But I'll be bound you never made forty pounds first and sixty pounds afterwards so quickly. That's the beauty of the thing."

"Do you know," inquired Jeremiah, "what the Major's system is?"

"Catch the Major telling anybody," said Captain Ablewhite. "No, Sir, he keeps it to himself—as you would do if you had a sure thing, as I would do, as anybody would do. If he finds anyone watching him he puts him off the scent or drops betting. Know his system! I would give ten thousand pounds to know it. But what matters? There are more systems than one, and if there's a man in the country who can discover them you are the man. A long head like yours—such a calculator as you! There's backing first favourites; there's backing second favourites; there's backing them both together; there's backing outsiders; there's backing short odds and long odds; there's backing jockeys. If one thing won't do alone, there are combinations. Why, there never was such a field and such opportunities for a head like yours! With what I can learn from the stables, and what you could discover, such an absolute certainty never presented itself. Everything hasn't been discovered yet. There are a thousand fortunes in figures and calculations which some fellows will make. Why not you, for one, and me, for another? I won't make a pretence of disguising from you that I want a little bit of it. That's natural enough, and you won't make a pretence of denying it. Fair play's a jewel. Then there's the people I can introduce you to—young

men who come into great estates and get into messes. There's another field for you. Keep it all to yourself; but give me a commission. I don't ask for more than that. The puddings shall be yours; give me a little plum now and then. Then there's such games as you saw going on last night in my rooms. There are kites and pigeons, and we know it. Why, some of the fellows know about as much of baccarat and poker as a bluebottle—and they will play when they get a chance. Always have done, and always will. But the great thing is racing. It's waiting for you and made for you every day for nine months in the year. Wants a little pluck now and then; but the result is a moral. Your slow, timid, cautious ones, what do they make? A hundred a year instead of a hundred thousand."

In this way Captain Ablewhite talked, and Jeremiah listened and took it all in. A golden field lay before him, a veritable Tom Tiddler's ground. What a fool he would be to turn his back upon it! Such a chance would never present itself again.

Behold him, then, a few weeks after this conversation, secretly hand and glove with Captain Ablewhite, going occasionally to the Captain's rooms and picking up a few sovereigns; going occasionally to a race-course and coming home a pound or two the richer, and night after night covering pages upon pages with figures and calculations from racing-books. He was very cautious in these gambling transactions, and he suffered tortures upon nearly every occasion when he sat down in Miser Farebrother's office, which he regarded as his own, and reckoned up what he might have won had he been able to screw his courage to the sticking point. "Had I done this or that," he thought, "had I had pluck, I should have been so much in pocket. The Captain told me I should require pluck now and then, and that the result would be a certainty—and it would have been." At the end of some three months, during which he was feeling his way, he calculated that a little courage would have made him the richer by at least a couple of thousand pounds, for—as is the case with every person who calculates after the event—he had no doubt that he would have backed such or such a horse, or such and such a jockey, or have adopted such or such a combination, the issue of which would have been to put him on the straight, or the crooked, road to fortune. At length he was convinced that he had discovered a certain system of winning. What that system was it would be imprudent to explain here, for the reason that it might lead misguided persons to ruin. Sufficient that Jeremiah was convinced that it was impossible of failure, and that he had very nearly nerved himself to plunge boldly into it.

Meanwhile, the fever and the infatuation of betting and gambling had taken such complete possession of him that he thought of little else except the safety which lay in his marriage with Phoebe. "For," as he argued with himself, "supposing that by some extraordinary combination of circumstances, luck should go against me, I should still be all right if I were the master of Miser Farebrother's business, and if his money were mine." As for anything in the shape of sentiment, that was entirely outside his domain; his nature was not capable of it. He thought only of himself, and worked and schemed only for himself.

Meanwhile, also, the course of events was—so far as Jeremiah Pamflett was mixed up in his affairs—fairly satisfactory to Captain Ablewhite. Instead of being dunned for the money he owed Jeremiah—which, by Jeremiah's cunning methods of compound interest, was beginning to swell into an important amount—he borrowed more of him: small sums at a time, certainly, but as Captain Ablewhite said to himself, "Little fish are sweet." As Jeremiah had him in his power, so also the smiling Captain had managed to obtain a hold upon the man from whom, in ordinary circumstances, he knew he would get no mercy. Of a different quality of cunning from Jeremiah's was the standard of Captain Ablewhite's intellect, but, properly handled, it was scarcely less powerful. All his life had Captain Ablewhite lived upon his wits, eating and drinking of the best, a member of good clubs, living in fashionable quarters, owing money right and left, and yet managing somehow to keep out of water too hot for him. He entertained a very thorough and sincere contempt for Jeremiah, laughed in his sleeve at his meanness, fooled him on and on, allowed him to win a little at his card-parties, introduced him to men as impecunious and unscrupulous as himself—who borrowed money of Jeremiah, and would have pulled his nose upon the smallest provocation. But Jeremiah was always humble, cringing, and subservient, biding his time to make the grand coup which would make him as good as the best among them. And so the game went on, its minutest details assisting to bring to a terrible climax the tragedy in which Phoebe's life was presently to be engulfed. This brings us to the day upon which our heroine, accompanied by Fred Cornwall and dear Aunt Leth, journeyed to Parkside to ask her father's consent to her engagement with the young lawyer.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

A DAUGHTER'S DUTIES.

Upon that day Jeremiah Pamflett, arrayed in a brand new suit of clothes, with a flower in his buttonhole (copying Captain Ablewhite as the pink of fashion) and carrying a bouquet of flowers for the girl whom he was now to commence wooing openly, had the satisfaction, while sitting in the railway carriage which was to convey him to Parkside, of seeing her and her friends hurry on to the platform just as the signal was given for the departure of the train. They had had the misfortune to get into a growler, the driver of which, in addition to crawling to the railway station at the rate of three miles an hour, stopped on the road to exchange the reverse of urbanities with a rival cabby who had excited his ire. Fred's urgent requests to the driver to get along quickly, so that they might catch the train, were received with supreme indifference; he was an old hand, and insisted upon having his little joke, the consequence of which was that they arrived too late, and had to wait three-quarters of an hour for the next train. It was no serious trouble to Fred, although he was annoyed. A house, a railway station, a barn, England, Timbuctoo—they were all the same to him so long as Phoebe was with him.

Jeremiah rushed to his mother with the news.

"What does it mean?" he asked.

"Don't trouble yourself," said Mrs. Pamflett. "Perhaps it is all for the best."

"You talk like a fool," snarled Jeremiah, who was never happier than when he had someone to bully. "How can it be all for the best?"

"It will bring matters to a head, Jeremiah. It is much better for our enemies to work in the light than in the dark. You have nothing to fear. Miser Farebrother and I had a conversation to-day about you. He told me that everything was settled, and that you and Phoebe were to be married. He is very ill and frightened. The doctor told him if he wasn't very careful he would die. He has been moaning and groaning ever since. 'You mustn't think,' the doctor said to him, 'of stirring out of the house.'"

"Ah!" said Jeremiah, with a sigh of relief, "that is good. Anything more? And was there any special reason for the doctor giving him that caution?"

"It came," said Mrs. Pamflett, "through his expressing a wish to go to London."

"What for?" cried Jeremiah, his face growing very white.

"I can't tell you," replied Mrs. Pamflett; "except it was to look after the business."

"To pry into what I am doing! Let him be careful, or it will be the worse for him!"

"Jeremiah!"

"Don't 'Jeremiah' me! I won't stand it! What do I care for that—that image? Do you think I will have him come spying into my affairs? Let him look to himself—that's all I've got to say."

"At any rate," said Mrs. Pamflett, whose face had grown as white as her son's, "he can't leave Parkside."

"A damned good job! You take care that he doesn't, that's what you've got to see to. If he gets any better, make it impossible for him to leave."

"Jere—!" but a warning look from her son prevented her from getting farther with his name. Then she wrung her hands, and cried, "Oh, what are you doing—what are you doing?"

From fever heat he went down to zero. "What do you think I am doing?"

"I don't know what to think, Jeremiah. You frighten me!"

He did not speak for a moment or two, and in her agony of impatience she cried, "Why don't you answer me?"

"I am puzzling my head to find out," he said frigidly,

"why I have frightened you." He suddenly changed his tone, and spoke with warmth. "Just you mind what I say, mother. What I choose to tell you, I'll tell you; what I choose to keep to myself, I'll keep to myself. I'm on the road to a great fortune—a glorious fortune; and I'm not going to miss it. I've made a discovery, and if I'm idiot enough to blurt it out, everything will be spoilt. Besides, you wouldn't understand it. Can't you be satisfied? I'm working for you as well as for myself. Do you want to go on slaving here all your life, instead of being mistress of a fine house of your own, with servants, and horses, and carriages, and the best people in the country bowing down to you? Take your choice. But mind, if anything's got to be done to bring this all about—I don't care whether it is you or I who's got to do it—done it must be. If I'm lucky, you shall share my luck. If I'm unlucky—

Well, now, what have you got to say to that?"

"Jeremiah," she answered, and he did not reprove her, because he was too intent upon her response, "there's nothing in the world I wouldn't do for you."

"Nothing?"

"Nothing. What should I be but for you? What would the world be to me but for you? If you were in danger, and I could save you by—"

He put his fingers upon her lips, and looked fearfully around.

"That will do," he said.

Then he kissed her, and she threw her arms passionately round his neck and pressed him close to her breast.

Half-an-hour afterwards she went up to Miser Farebrother's room.

"Are you any better? Do you feel any stronger?"

"No. Why do you ask? Why do you intrude when you're not wanted?"

"Your daughter has come home."

"What of that?"

"Her aunt is with her."

"Send her away. I will not see her. Tell her I am too ill to see anybody."

"Mr. Cornwall is with her."

His fretfulness vanished; he became calm and cool and collected.

"Mr. Cornwall the lawyer?"

"Yes."

"Has he asked to see me?"

"He has come for that purpose."

"And Phoebe's aunt, too?"

"Yes."

"Did you tell them I am ill?"

"Yes."

"And they insist upon seeing me?"

"Yes." It was not the truth, but she did not hesitate. She had said nothing to Mrs. Lethbridge and Fred Cornwall about Miser Farebrother's illness.

He considered a while before he spoke again.

"Your son knew that my daughter was coming home to-day?"

"Yes, he did; and he is here to see her, as you wished. He obeys your lightest word."

"Send him to me; and five minutes afterwards show my daughter and her fine friends into the room."

Jeremiah entered with his usual obsequiousness and deference. It afforded him inward satisfaction to note how ill the miser looked, but he did not allow the expression of this feeling to appear on his face. On the contrary, he said,

"I am glad to see you looking so much better, Sir."

"Am I really looking better, Jeremiah?" asked Miser Farebrother, eager to seize the slenderest hope. "Really better?"

"Indeed you are, Sir. Be careful, and in a short time you will be quite your old self again."

"Never that; never that, I am afraid," groaned Miser Farebrother. "It has gone too far—too far!"

"Not at all, Sir," said Jeremiah, with lugubrious cheerfulness. "You are frightening yourself unnecessarily. We all do when the least thing ails us. If my little finger aches, I think I am going to die."

"It is hard, it is wicked, that a man should have to die. I have read of an elixir a few drops of which would make an old man young. If I only knew where it was to be obtained—where it was to be bought!"

"I wish I knew where, Sir," said Jeremiah. "I would get you a bottle."

"And one for yourself, eh, Jeremiah?"

"Yes, Sir; I shouldn't object. The idea of death isn't pleasant."

"Then don't let us think of it," said the miser, with a doleful shake of his head; and then, more briskly, "At all events, while I live I will do what I have set my mind to. I may live fifty years yet. There's Old Parr: why shouldn't I be such another? Those people down-stairs, who are waiting and longing for me to go—it would drive them to frenzy if they thought there was any chance of my outliving them."

"Miss Phoebe's friends, Sir?"

"Yes; my daughter's friends. I have sent for them here. Did you bring those flowers for her?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Put them on the table. Take your seat there. Open the books, and seem as if you are doing the accounts. And speak no word till I give you the cue."

Mrs. Pamflett, delaying longer than she was instructed to do, had allowed ample time for this conversation to take place. Ten or twelve minutes elapsed before she conducted Phoebe and her friends to Miser Farebrother's room. They were somewhat discomposed to discover Jeremiah Pamflett at the table; he took no notice of them, however, but, with his head bent down, pretended to be very busy with his accounts.

Undoubtedly there was a great change in Miser Farebrother's appearance. Traces of sickness and suffering were plainly visible in his cadaverous face; and Phoebe, whose heart was beating with love and hope and fear, glided to his side and put her lips to his.

"Good child! good child!" he said, passing his arm round her, and holding her tight to him. "My only child! the only tie that binds me to life!"

"Dear father!" exclaimed Phoebe, softly, embracing him again. His voice was so kind and so charged with pain, that the fear which had troubled her that he might not approve of Fred vanished, and loving sympathy took its place.

"You will not leave me, Phoebe?"

"No, father."

"I have missed you sadly, my child! You see how ill I am. I need your care and help—you can do so much for me. My own child! All others are strangers."

"I will do what lies in my power, father."

"You put new life into me. Don't stir from my side. Your arm round my neck like this—it strengthens me, gives me courage, infuses vigour into my weak frame." Had she wished to move away from him she could not have done so, he held her so tight. All this time he had taken no notice of Aunt Leth or Fred Cornwall; he had purposely prolonged the little scene out of pure maliciousness towards them. But now he looked up and fixed his eye upon them. "Sister-in-law, it is kind and unselfish of you to bring my daughter back to me. Had you known I was ill you would have brought her home earlier."

"Certainly I should," said Aunt Leth, gently.

"Suffering as I am, sister-in-law, this is my daughter's proper place."

"Yes." But her heart sank as she spoke the word.

"You are the happy mother of children," continued Miser Farebrother, "and should be able to set me right—if by chance I should happen to be wrong—in the views I have formed of certain matters. I rely upon your judgment. What is a daughter's first duty to her parents?"

"Love."

"Good! Thus, love becomes a duty—a duty to be performed, even though it clash with other feelings. Your hear, Phoebe. You are ready to perform a daughter's duty?"

"I love you, father," said Phoebe; but her voice was troubled; a vague fear oppressed her once more, a fear she could not define or explain.

"Dear child! I have no doubt of that. Your sainted mother lives again in you. Sister-in-law, there is another duty which a daughter owes to her parents."

"There are many others," responded Aunt Leth.

"But one especially, which I will name, in case it may not occur to you. Obedience."

"Yes," said Aunt Leth, faintly; "obedience."

"These duties, which are your due from your children, are not neglected by them?"

"No, they are not."

"What a happy home must yours be!" exclaimed Miser Farebrother, with enthusiasm. "And how glad I am to think that my child has learnt from you the lessons which you have taught your own bright children. You hear what your aunt says, Phoebe? Love and obedience are a child's first duties to her parents. Your sainted mother, from celestial spheres—there was a subtle mockery in his voice and eyes as he raised the latter to the ceiling—"looks down and approves. And now, Sir," he said, turning to Fred Cornwall, "to what am I indebted for the favour of a visit from you? It is the second time you have paid me the unsolicited honour."

"I wish to have a few minutes' private conversation with you, Sir," said Fred. Hope was slipping from him, but he was prepared to play a manly part.

"I cannot give you a private interview," said Miser Farebrother. "If you have anything to say to me you can say it now and here. I'll wager you will not be in want of words."

"Father!" whispered Phoebe, entreatingly, but he purposely ignored her.

Fred Cornwall pointed to Jeremiah Pamflett. "As it is your wish, Sir, I will say what I have to say before your daughter and her aunt. Perhaps you will ask this gentleman to retire."

"Perhaps I will do nothing of the kind. This young gentleman, Mr. Jeremiah Pamflett, is an old and trusted friend; you are neither one nor the other. Proceed to your business at once, or leave me."

"Let me beg of you," said Aunt Leth—

He interrupted her with a touch of his caustic humour. "Do not beg of me, sister-in-law; it will be useless; I have nothing to give. Do you intend to speak, Sir? You perceive I am not in a fit state to be harassed."

"You leave me no choice, Sir. I love your daughter, and she—"

"Stop!" cried Miser Farebrother. "My daughter will speak for herself when she and I are alone. I will not allow you to refer to her."

"But it is necessary, Sir," said Fred, respectfully and firmly, "because I am here with her permission."

"Necessary or not, according to your thinking—which is not mine—I will not allow you to refer to her. My house is my own, and I am master in it; let me remind you of that."

"I will do as you wish, Sir," said Fred, not daring to look at Phoebe, whose head, bowed upon her breast, was an indication of the agony she was suffering. "I love your daughter, and I come to ask you for her hand. I will do all that a man—"

"Yes, yes," interrupted the miser, testily, "we know all that: the old formula. Is that all you have come here for?"

"Is not that enough, Sir?"

"Too much. My daughter has other views—I, also. I forbid you to speak, Phoebe. Remember the oath you swore upon your dead mother's bible! Mr. Cornwall, I refuse what you ask. With my permission you will never marry my daughter. Without it, she well knows such an event is impossible, unless she commits perjury. You have not a deep acquaintance with me, Sir; but the knowledge of human nature you must have gained as a lawyer will convince you that nothing can turn me from a resolution I have formed, more especially from a resolution in which vital interests are involved—my vital interests! My daughter's hand is promised to my manager, Mr. Jeremiah Pamflett."

"Oh, Phoebe!" cried Aunt Leth, with quivering lips and overbrimming eyes. "My poor, poor Phoebe!"

"Spare your heroics," said Miser Farebrother: "we know the value of them. My daughter will give me what she owes me—love and obedience." He rang the bell, and Mrs. Pamflett instantly appeared. "Show these people the door," he said to her, "and if they venture to present themselves here again, send for a policeman and have them locked up. Jeremiah, give my daughter your love-offering."

With a face of triumph Jeremiah started from his chair, and advanced towards Phoebe, holding the flowers for her acceptance.

"Look up, Phoebe," said Miser Farebrother sternly.

She raised her head, and with a blind look of anguish at her aunt and Fred, stretched forth her trembling arms, as though imploring them to save her. Then her strength gave way, and she fell senseless to the ground.

(To be continued.)

THE FANCY CLUB.

I know not how far the general public is aware of the existence of the Fancy Club. I am sure that it little knows how deep a debt it owes to that sociable and unpretending body.

Outside, the club differs little from others in London; and inside the rules and regulations are much the same—no dogs are admitted, and if a subscription “be not paid on or before the 1st of March, the member then in arrear shall cease to belong to the club.” It is unusually fortunate, however, in its outlook—which is upon a beautiful park, where early in the summer morning the birds sing their matins as loud as Mr. Barnby’s chorus, away across the gardens, its evensong.

Fancy, as everyone allows, is springing up refreshed—not from a heavy slumber, like that of the eighteenth century, but yet from a brief doze or nodding-time. Our art, whether of writing, of painting, or of “sculpting,” was a little while ago almost exclusively the art of “real life”—of the real everyday life of its time.

Nor could it well have been anything better. Yet, as the human spirit needs variety, so now the mind is darting hither and thither, fancifully, seeking unknown places, often calling even the old magic into its fictions—perhaps emblematically, as showing how much of life is *not* “real everyday life,” how we are wrapped about with mystery, and the invisible air is filled with living secrets.

It is in accordance with the strangeness of things that the Fancy Club stands in the very midst of London, where fashion and business push away, with their clatter of thoughtless thought, all that they can of holiness and depth from our lives. Yet they, to some extent, defeat themselves: they are a living sermon, an “awful example”—their very clamour shocks and repels, just as their excess of artificial light produces an unnatural gloom, when all this carbon that they burn clouds the bright sky, and sometimes settles down on the city at midday in a dense darkness that the lamplight country never knows.

Therefore the lightest words of Fancy are drunk in eagerly by many thirsty spirits in the dusty desert of fashion; and those who have this gift of speaking them are prized and made much of. But commonly they keep a little aloof, herding only with their brethren: they know each other, easily enough, because the mark of the beast is not on them. (There *was* a time, too, when they did not cut their hair, nor brush it; and this was a sign to the faithful. But now many fat and greasy citizens have stolen this mark, and sell wretched, spurious goods under it for money—and much good may it do them!)

Among the members of the Fancy Club there are many who will not be bound by the iron links of business, nor the great brass chain of fashion. And they meet together, and dine at the hours which are convenient to them and not at other hours; and talk when they feel like it, and are silent when silence is better, which are things abominable to Fashion.

And a worse thing yet is that when they talk they say what they mean; and will even speak of God, of sin, of beauty, and of enthusiasm—which is not the way to talk in society. Or they will chatter by the hour, as children do, in the language called Nonsense; and in this there is much meaning.

Now Mr. Business and Miss Fashion, hearing these things, will immediately decide that the Fancy Club is a collection of impracticable beings, foolish, never to be depended upon, lazy, and—the word will out, though it be hardly fit for ears polite—poor.

They are entirely wrong. The club is the most rational in England; for, while it fully sees that money-making is needful to comfort, it yet makes well-doing, well-being, enjoyment, the objects of life, rather than the piling-up of wealth. Its members pay their rent, and do their work in life, as duly as those of any club in any city, and are even more respectable than most members of most clubs, in that, having other things to think about, they are less given to over-eating and overdrinking.

The foremost amusement of this club may be easily guessed; though it has card-rooms and billiard-rooms, their purpose is but to draught off those of the members least in harmony with the spirit of the place: for such members there must be in every club, and it is well to lock them up in the profitless occupation, the intellectual oakum-picking, of whist. There are reading-rooms, too, of course; but at the social hours there is little reading. The one chief purpose of the club is Talk.

Not political discussion—which is a dreadful thing—nor mere chatter; neither of these is talk. Talk—good human talk—is a natural stream, that flows swiftly as it passes the high places of life, and takes their little tributaries that every cloud has left and every dew, and dashes down, clear and impetuous and sparkling; and through the broad, level lands meanders pleasantly, and bends to right or left, as the least occasion turns it. Here are grouped around it the habitations of all men, and each comes down to dip out his bucketful: above, there only meet here and there the shepherds, the watchers of the skies, men who slaked their thirst at its cold waters.

So sometimes the general discussion flows on; sometimes one clear voice discourses, telling tales and parables that all true men of fancy love and understand; and then he is not interrupted, but only helped by a cheery silence. For this should be the great pride of the Fancy Club. It is famous for its talkers; but I think its truest store is that of helpful, understanding listeners. These are rare beings, and precious: who enjoy what is said, not inwardly carping, nor listening to curry favour, nor anxious to talk and yet afraid to lay bare their inferiority. (How fine, let me pause to note, is that description of Utterson, in the “Story of Dr. Jekyll,” the dry lawyer whom hosts loved to detain “when the light-hearted and the loose-tongued had already their foot on the threshold; they liked to sit a while in his unobtrusive company, practising for solitude, sobering their minds in the man’s rich silence after the expense and strain of gaiety.”)

It will be owned that the Fancy Club is doing good. Its work, the work of writers and talkers of fancy, is spreading far and wide: slowly, perhaps, little by little—may we hope surely—the world is growing fanciful! Now, more than of old, I think, in the very midmost of Society, as it calls itself—aye, and even in the heart of the City—there is some understanding, some recognition, of the beauty, the mystery of life; of the necessity of fancy; of the fact that facts which can be expressed in figures are not the only facts.

Indeed, a little while ago, and for a little while, Fancy came to be the fashion: or rather a sham Fancy, whose follies made sensible people laugh at the real thing; and so for the moment did a little harm. (By sensible people I mean those who take everything for what it pretends to be, except when there is any danger of losing money by doing so.)

There is still a great deal to be done—a very great deal; and our friend Money has yet to learn that he must go down lower, that—friend though he be—he may not sit at the head of the table and be held the master of the feast. And there is Success—who, for the most part, is only Money rechristened; he is a powerful person, and will take a deal of putting down. But the members of the Fancy Club are cheery people, and not easily daunted; and that their side will win in the long run there is little doubt—though it is a long run yet. E. R.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.

G.S.—Thanks for your analysis of No. 2293. We are glad to have our opinion of it confirmed by so good a judge.

H.L. (Hidnapore, India).—We shall have pleasure in publishing the little game you send, and shall be glad to receive more specimens of Indian chess.

PROBLEMS received with thanks from J. Gocher, H. White (Durban), Edward F. Peckham, and Arthur Rowley.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2265 received from John C. Breaker (Fulton, U.S.A.); of No. 2267 from Emile Frau and Loup (New York); of No. 2268 from T.G. (Ware), Pierce Jones, G. Schmitzler, and Henry G. King.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2269 received from T.G. (Ware), Joseph Ashworth, Pierce Jones, H. Lucas, Emile Frau, W. Hillier, W. R. Radlein, B. R. Wood, L. Sharswood, Ernest Sharswood, Ben Nevis, Jupiter Jahner, Arthur Rowley, R. L. Southwell, N. S. Harris, E. Casella (Paris), E. Featherstone, J. Bryden, G. W. Law, R. Tweedell, G. Schmitzler, C. Darrach, L. Wyman, E. London, J. Bryden, R. Worters, E. Elsbury, Thomas Chown, Nerima, Otto Fuldner, H. Wardell, Major Fiebrand, C. Oswald, North-Bac, A. O. Hunt, T. Roberts, H. Reeve, Submarine (Dover), H. Brooks, L. Falcon (Antwerp), Commander W. L. Martin (R.N.), and H. H. Brooks.

SOLUTION OF No. 2268.

WHITE. 1. B to K sq. 2. Q to R 6th (ch). 3. Kt to Q B 7th. Mate.

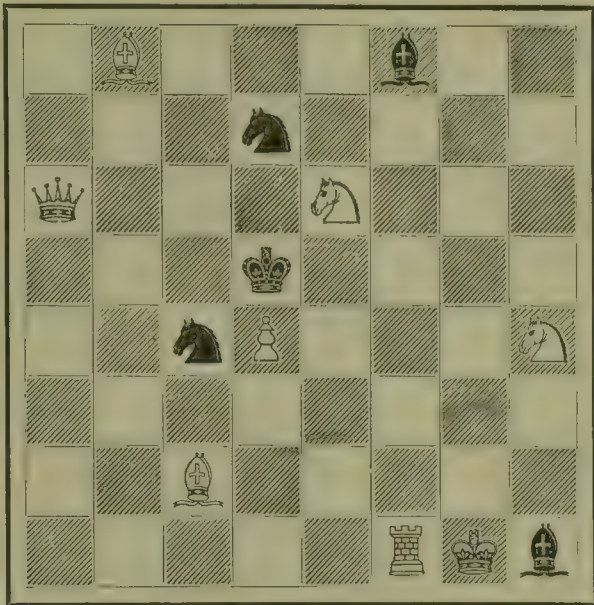
BLACK. K to Kt 4th. K takes Q.

NOTE.—If Black play 1. K to Q 6th, the continuation is 2. Q to Q Kt sq (ch); if 1. K to Kt 6th, then 2. Kt to Q 4th (ch); if 1. B to Q 6th, or 1. P takes P, then 2. Kt to Q 6th (ch); if 1. Kt at B 2nd moves, then 2. Kt to Q 5th (ch); if 1. Kt at R 6th moves, then 2. Q to Q R 4th (ch); and if 1. any other move, then 2. Q to Q Kt sq (ch), mating in each case on the third move.

PROBLEM No. 2271.

By FRED. THOMPSON (Derby).

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

BLACKBURN V. GUNSBERG.

Tenth game in the match. The notes appended are by the players.

(King's Gambit Declined.)

WHITE (Mr. G.) 1. P to K 4th. 2. P to K B 4th. 3. P takes P. 4. B to Kt 5th (ch). 5. P takes P. 6. P to Q 4th. 7. Kt to B 3rd. 8. B to Q 2nd. 9. B takes Kt (ch). 10. P to Q R 3rd. 11. P takes B. 12. K takes P. 13. Q to K 2nd (ch). 14. Q takes P. 15. R to R 4th. 16. Q to Kt 2nd. 17. K Kt to Kt 2nd. 18. Kt to R 4th. 19. P to B 4th. 20. Kt to B 5th. 21. R to Q R sq.

BLACK (Mr. B.) 1. P to K 4th. 2. P to Q 4th. 3. P to K 5th. 4. P to B 3rd. 5. P takes P. 6. Q to R 4th (ch). 7. B to Q Kt 5th. 8. Kt to B 3rd. 9. P takes B. 10. P to K 6th. 11. P takes B (ch). 12. Q takes P. 13. K to B sq. 14. Kt takes Q. 15. Kt takes Q. 16. Kt takes Q. 17. Kt takes Q. 18. Kt takes Q. 19. Kt takes Q. 20. Kt takes Q. 21. Kt takes Q.

AN UNSOUND DEFENCE. 3. P takes P is preferable. 5. P takes P is the usual move. 6. P to Q 4th. 7. Kt to B 3rd. 8. B to Q 2nd. 9. B takes Kt (ch). 10. P to Q R 3rd. 11. P takes B. 12. K takes P. 13. Q to K 2nd (ch). 14. Q takes P. 15. R to R 4th. 16. Q to Kt 2nd. 17. K Kt to Kt 2nd. 18. Kt to R 4th. 19. P to B 4th. 20. Kt to B 5th. 21. R to Q R sq.

THE GAME WAS CONTINUED TO THE FORTIETH MOVE, WHITE MAINTAINING HIS ADVANTAGE UNTIL BLACK EVENTUALLY ABANDONED THE STRUGGLE.

THE INTERCOLONIAL CHESS CONGRESS.

Played in the principal tourney on the opening day between Messrs. G. H. D. GOSSIP, of Sydney, and J. E. CREWE, of Melbourne.

(Sicilian Defence.)

WHITE (Mr. G.) 1. P to K 4th. 2. Kt to Q B 3rd. 3. Kt to K B 3rd. 4. P to Q 4th. 5. P to Q 5th. 6. P to Q 6th. 7. Kt takes P. 8. K Kt to B 4th. 9. Kt takes Kt. 10. Kt to Kt 6th.

BLACK (Mr. C.) 1. P to Q 4th. 2. Kt to Q B 3rd. 3. P to K 3rd. 4. P to Q 3rd. 5. Kt to R 2nd. 6. P to K 4th. 7. Q to B 3rd. 8. Q Kt to Kt 4th. 9. P takes Kt. 10. R to Kt sq.

WASTING VALUABLE TIME: 4. P to Q 4th is better even though it leaves an isolated pawn. 5. P to Q 5th. 6. P to Q 6th. 7. Kt takes P. 8. K Kt to B 4th. 9. Kt takes Kt. 10. Kt to Kt 6th.

THE AUSTRALASIAN DESCRIBES THIS SACRIFICE AS A PIECE OF CHESS FIREWORKS, INASMUCH AS MATE CAN BE GIVEN IN ONE MOVE LESS BY THE NATURAL CONTINUATION, 18. B TAKES Kt (ch), &c.

18. B takes P (ch). 19. B takes B (ch). 20. Kt to B 7th. Mate.

A meeting of the managing committee of the British Chess Association was held at the British Chess Club on the 3rd inst., Mr. F. H. Lewis presiding. There were also present the Hon. H. J. St. Clair, Mr. W. H. Cubison, Mr. Thomas Hewitt, Mr. Mackeson, Q.C., Mr. Newnes, M.P., the Rev. W. Wayte, and the honorary secretary, Mr. L. Hoffer. After the preliminary business, Mr. Newnes proposed and Mr. Hewitt seconded the following resolution:—“That, as it has come to the knowledge of this committee that the name of the British Chess Association has been used in support of a proposed ‘Jubilee tournament,’ the committee think it desirable to place it on record that they are not in any way connected with it, nor has any communication been made to them on the subject.” Carried unanimously. A sub-committee, consisting of Messrs. Newnes, Mackeson, and the Rev. W. Wayte, was appointed to draw up rules and regulations for the forthcoming amateur championship tournament, for the cup presented by Mr. Newnes, and now held by Mr. W. M. Gattie. The Hon. H. J. St. Clair, Mr. Thomas Hewitt, and Mr. Hoffer were appointed a sub-committee to draw up the programme of the B.C.A. meeting, to be held during the fortnight commencing Nov. 29 next. The meeting was then adjourned to Oct. 17.

Of the nine games played in the match between Blackburne and Gunsberg, each has won two, and five have been drawn.

The fourth session of the Putney Chess Club, whose members meet at Thames Lodge, Putney, was commenced last week.

The play in the great City tournament will be commenced on Monday next, the 17th inst. The competitors, 132 in number, are divided into ten sections; there will, therefore, be practically ten tournaments going on simultaneously. The prizes now amount to £52, including the special prizes—£5 from Mr. Frankenstein, £4 from Mr. Mocatta, £3 3s. from Mr. Rabbeth, and £2 2s. from Mr. Baldwin.

The trustees of the British Museum have arranged in the King’s Library an exhibition of books and manuscripts relating to shorthand writing.

BRISTOL CATHEDRAL.

An Augustinian monastery, founded by Robert Fitzhardinge in 1142, had its church, of Norman architecture, to which additions were made in the Early English period. When Edmund Knowle was Abbot, from 1306 to 1332, the Norman choir was replaced by that which now exists. His successor, Abbot Snow, built the chapels on the south side of the choir. Abbot Newland, between 1481 and 1515, enriched the transepts with a groined roof, and with ornamental work of the Decorated Gothic style, and erected the central tower. Abbot Elliott, who followed Newland, removed the Norman nave and aisles, intending to rebuild them; but this was prevented by his death in 1526, and by the dissolution of the monastery a few years afterwards; he completed, however, the vaulting of the south transept. The church remained with a nave, and otherwise incomplete, until the modern restorations; after which, in 1877, it was reopened with a special service. Messrs. Pope and Bindon, of Bristol, were the architects employed. The exterior, of which we give an illustration, viewed from St. Augustine’s-green, or Upper College-green, is not very imposing; from the Lower-green there is a good view of the central tower and the transept. The height of the tower is but 127 ft.; it is of Perpendicular Gothic architecture, but the piers supporting it are Norman. The interior presents many features of interest. The clustered triple shafts of the piers in the choir, with their capitals of graceful foliage, the lofty pointed arches between them, and the groined vaulting, have much beauty; the chancel is decorated with tracery of a peculiar pattern.

The Abbey of St. Augustine at Bristol was surrendered to King Henry VIII. in 1538, and became, in 1542, the Cathedral of the new Episcopal See then created. The first Bishop of Bristol, Paul Bush, was deprived of his see by Queen Mary, being a married clergyman and refusing to part with his wife. Bishop Fletcher, in Queen Elizabeth’s time, afterwards Bishop of Worcester and of London, was twice married, at which this Queen likewise expressed her displeasure. He was father of Fletcher, the dramatic poet; and he is said to have been one of the first English smokers of tobacco. Among noted Bishops of Bristol were Bishop Lake, afterwards of Chichester, and Bishop Trelawny (Sir Jonathan Trelawny, Bart., of Cornwall), two of the “seven Bishops” imprisoned for disobeying an illegal order of James II. “And shall Trelawny die? Then twenty thousand Cornishmen will know the reason why.” But the most eminent was Bishop Joseph Butler, the author of “The Analogy of Natural and Revealed Religion,” and of the “Sermons on Human Nature.” He was born at Wantage in Berkshire, and was educated as a Nonconformist. He was Bishop of Bristol from 1738 to 1750, when he was translated to Durham. In 1836, the see of Bristol was joined with that of Gloucester; and the Right Rev. Drs. J. H. Monk, C. Baring, W. Thomson (now Archbishop of York), and C. J. Ellicott, have been Bishops of Gloucester and Bristol.

“THE DEATH OF CÆSAR.”

The figure of Julius Cæsar, undoubtedly a very able and fortunate military commander, an unscrupulous, but wary and skilful, political intriguer, and a statesman who had considerable insight into the unhappy conditions of the decayed Roman Republic, and the conflict of parties and class interests at the time, has been exalted to heroic proportions by historical romance. It suited the purpose of his successors, after the definitive establishment of the Empire, though it does not appear so manifest in the opinions of the best writers of the Augustan age, to represent the founder of the House of the Cæsars as a personage of unique and consummate genius, the divinely appointed regenerator of society, and one whose glory was the seal of Roman supremacy over the world. This mythical conception, which had certainly not prevailed in the minds of any of his contemporaries, was fostered by the suppression of historical criticism, and by the customary adulation of the Emperors, who continued, after the extinction of his family, to assume his consecrated name. Again, long after the overthrow of Roman dominion, it was taken up, in the Middle Ages, to serve for the imaginary warrant of a new Empire, vested in the elected chief of the German Princes, with the sanction of the Papal Church. It was transmitted to the nations of Europe as a legend of traditional authority, and of venerable antiquity, which lay at the foundation of the accepted political system, and which poets and philosophers like Dante had no inclination to oppose. It became a commonplace topic of modern literature, until the comparatively recent beginning of free inquiry; and the popularity of certain biographical writings, especially those of Plutarch, contributed to a romantic exaltation of illustrious Romans. This, like everything else, finds its most powerful expression in the plays of Shakspeare. Our great poet’s “Julius Cæsar” is not the man of authentic history, whose life we read in the pages of Dr. Arnold or of Mommsen, and whose character has become to us a subject of impartial judgment; he is the ideal ruler of mankind, conscious of sole authority by virtue of his inflexible will. Other men can be moved, he says,

But I am constant as the northern star,
Of whose true-fixed and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament.
The skies are painted with unnumbered sparks,
They are all fire, and every one doth shine;
But there’s but one in all doth hold his place,
So, in the world; ’tis furnished all with men,
And men are flesh and blood, and apprehensive;
Yet, in the number, I do know but one
That, unassailable, holds on his rank,
Unshaken of motion—and that I am he.

This arrogant assumption, which is as false in ethics as the similitude in astronomy, could never have been professed by the real Julius Cæsar, a man of tact and crafty expedients, a politic dissembler, who pieced out his lion’s hide with the fox’s skin, and preferred to either, like an adroit man of the world, his polite garb of affected modesty, pleading necessity or public utility for his most arbitrary acts of usurpation. It is, nevertheless, according to Shakspeare, the exhibition of this superhuman attitude of inspired despotism that provokes his assassins:—

Cinna. Oh, Cæsar!
Cæsar, hence! I will thou lift up Olympus?
Decius. Great Cæsar!
Cæsar. Doth not Brutus bootless kneel?
Cæsar. Speak, hands, for me. (Cæsar stabs Cæsar in the neck. Cæsar catches hold of his arm. He is then stabbed by several other conspirators, and at last by Marcus Brutus.)
Cæsar. Et tu, Brute! Then die, Cæsar. (He dies.)

This is a very effective tragedy scene, but we may be sure that it is unhistorical. The picture by a foreign artist, copied in our Engraving, is a powerful composition. It represents the crowd of assassins tumbling over one another in furious eagerness to thrust their daggers into the body of the fallen man, at the base of Pompey’s statue. We may doubt, from what we know of Brutus and others, whose act we cannot justify, whether the dignified Roman senators would manifest such a degree of mere savage ferocity. They simply committed murder from mixed motives of mistaken patriotism, zeal for the privileges of their rank, and personal resentment. Dante put Brutus into the jaws of Satan at the very bottom of the Inferno.



BRISTOL CATHEDRAL.



"THE DEATH OF CÆSAR."—FROM THE PICTURE BY P. ROCHEGROSSE.

MAGAZINES FOR OCTOBER.

SECOND NOTICE.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Some of us are beginning to get weary of biographical discussions concerning Shelley and Keats and Byron in their relations of private life; but those who care to guess whether Harriet, his first wife, is referred to in Shelley's "Julian and Maddalo," or in his "Epipsychidion," may read an argument on that question. Others there are, who have not yet dismissed the topic of the guilt or innocence of Mary Queen of Scots in the matter of the murder of her husband, Darnley; they will, perhaps, agree with Mr. B. Montgomerie Ranking that she was not privy to that crime. Mr. Theodore Bent's account of the manner in which the Christmas season is kept by the Greek peasantry of Euboea, Chalcis, and Thessaly is rather interesting. But the most entertaining piece here is a clever, satirical little story of Church preferment, "Mr. Busby's Bishopric"; it shows how a Prime Minister, with a private secretary not quite disinterested, could be induced, by playing off the rivalry of ecclesiastical factions, to bestow the episcopal dignity on a parish clergyman whose chances were apparently small.

Cornhill Magazine.—In "The Gaverocks," by the author of "John Herring," there is a further exhibition of the painful situation of Loveday, finding her husband married to another wife, whose brother, Paul Featherstone, has asked Loveday to marry him. The authoress of "John Halifax, Gentleman," discourses wisely and fairly "Concerning Men," and compares men with women. An essayist on "The Cause of Character" treats the problem of heredity in a rather superficial and indiscriminating manner. "Melchior Ragetti" gives an interesting account of Swiss peasant life in the Grisons, and of the position of young men from that country taking service as hotel porters, waiters, or footmen, in the chief cities of Europe, but always with the intention of returning to settle in their native place. "Quiet and Small" is an amusing little village history of social jealousies and parochial intrigues concerning the appointment of the church bell-ringer.

English Illustrated Magazine.—Mr. Algernon Swinburne leads off this first number of a new volume with his ode to a seamew, which is a fine lyric, in a strain recalling that of Shelley to the skylark; but it is prolonged through too many stanzas. "Coaching Days and Coaching Ways," by Mr. W. Outram Tristram, is prolix and discursive, largely dealing in stale anecdotes, and bestowing two pages on the noted highwayman Claude Duval; but the illustrations, drawn by Mr. Hugh Thomson and Mr. Herbert Railton, make good amends. We are glad here again to meet the late Richard Jefferies, whose "Summer in Somerset," with drawings by Mr. J. W. North, presents delightful pictures of the Quantocks and Exmoor. In the way of fiction, a new story, that of "Jael," a wild young creature bred in the marshes of the Colne, on the Essex coast, is begun this month by the author of "John Herring," who is writing stories in two other magazines. Professor W. Minto, highly to be esteemed as a critical historian of English literature, commences a romance of the reign of Richard II., "The Mediation of Ralph Hardelet," in which it seems likely that John Wycliff, and possibly Chaucer, will be introduced. The fine "National Hymn for the United States of America," composed by Mr. F. Marion Crawford to be sung this year on the centenary of the Constitution, fills one page. "Et Cetera" is the title of Mr. H. D. Traill's monthly commentary.

Atalanta.—We bid fair speed to the improved and exalted new shape of *Every Girl's Magazine*, henceforth styled

Atalanta, in which a host of intelligent young ladies, confiding in its joint editors, "Alicia Amy Leith" and "L. T. Meade," have testified their special interest. There is an "Atalanta Scholarship and Reading Union," with prizes for girls for writing short essays, for answering queries, and searching out chosen passages of prose and verse in English literature, and for drawing, modelling, and needlework. Subscriptions are received also for certain charities, such as a cot at a Children's Hospital, patronised by the conductors of this periodical, which is published by Messrs. Hatchard. It is now very handsomely printed, and adorned with numerous good engravings; the frontispiece, done by Mr. F. Somerville Morgan, represents a lady seated at her piano, reading a page of "Old Songs." The literary contents include a short poem by Mr. Edwin Arnold, calling the English girl to start on her race of self-culture in the spirit of the Greek *Atalanta*; the opening chapters of "Neighbours," a story by Mrs. Molesworth; an article by Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming, on the volcanoes of the Hawaiian Isles; an African lion-story, by Mr. H. Rider Haggard; "Flower Fairies," a poem by the late Philip Bourke Marston; and other contributions of varied interest. Miss Ellen Edwards, Mr. Heywood Hardy, and Mr. Gordon Browne, have drawn most of the illustrations.

London Society.—In Mrs. Alexander's tale, "A Life Interest," the twenty-first chapter brings Marjory Acland to starting on her journey from London to Scotland, where she was to take a situation as governess; but the situation was a trick of her lover, Mr. Vere Ellis, to get her released from the custody of an unkind step-mother, and he is her companion on the journey. The Australian Bunyip, a fabulous monster dwelling under the water of deep pools and lagoons, with the malignity of a fiend, is made the subject of an article by Mrs. Campbell Praed. "In the City's Heart" is a pathetic story of two young brothers, one a child, dying friendless and in poverty after a hard struggle in London. Miss Bertha Thomas supplies a further instalment of "At a Month's End."

Temple Bar.—"Loyalty George," the story of a sailor's daughter, so named from a ship called the *Loyalty*, is continued by Mrs. Parr; the girl has to witness a rough drinking-bout, and to see her lover in a state of intoxication. Lady Lindsay contributes a short tale, "Mrs. Toovey's Red Book," and a memoir of the late Miss Margaret Gillies. "Nellida," by Mr. Coleman, is about a Russian Princess, who gambles and intrigues; about the Italian Carbonari, the Orsini conspiracy, the Nihilists, dynamite bombs, pistols, daggers, and all that sort of thing. Miss Henriette Corkran relates, from the reminiscences of her childhood at Paris, some delightful anecdotes of Thackeray's great kindness and tenderness of heart.

Belgravia.—"The Frozen Pirate," Jules Tassard, who came to life after lying forty-eight years in a congealed state, on board the *Boca del Dragon*, among the fixed icebergs in the region south of Cape Horn, eats and drinks and smokes, and talks to Paul Rodney, in Mr. Clark Russell's wonderful sailor's yarn, with grotesque and horrible effect. There is a great treasure on board, and the two strange companions, dreading and hating each other, join in trying to get the schooner free from the ice. An Irish story of "Julia O'Grady," who runs away with her lover to America, when her father was going to marry her to an odious "widda-man," is told with some humour; but the dialect looks hideous in the author's spelling. Mr. S. Baring Gould relates a shocking affair of the murder of a poor old woman near Nuremberg in 1828. A pleasant, lively narrative, by Miss Katharine Wylde, of the successful series of garden-parties which some kind ladies in a rural suburb near

London contrived for the pleasure of poor hard-working women and their children invited from town, is delightful to read. We cannot say as much for "A Chamber of Horrors," "Noblesse Oblige," "A Mystery Indeed," and "Highly Recommended," are short pieces of lighter fiction.

Harper's Monthly.—American topics of varied interest are treated by several agreeable writers. The misadventures of a New York family spending an uncomfortable summer holiday at an ill-managed boarding-house somewhere in the highlands are related by Miss Kate Field. "Here and There in the South" takes us to the bayous of Louisiana, and there are pictures of New Orleans. We find also a good account of the little Spanish-American Republic of Costa Rica. A novel by Mr. W. D. Howells is in progress. The engravings are fine.

Scribner's Magazine.—Here is not so much properly belonging to America. Thackeray's private letters come to an end, and one of his admirers contributes a few verses in praise of the man. "The Sacred Flame of Torin Ji," is the story of Mr. Halithorne's love-affair with a Japanese young lady, who was one of the attendants at a temple. Considerable space, and many illustrations, are bestowed on an account of the Ecole des Beaux Arts at Paris. Professor Shaler writes on caverns.

The Century.—Readers in England will take it as friendly that a minute description of Ely Cathedral occupies the first place, with some views drawn by Mr. Joseph Pennell. Further chapters of the only authentic history of Abraham Lincoln's Presidency relate the actual outbreak of the Secession movement. Some of the military actions of the Civil War, the campaign in Georgia and the Carolinas, are narrated with great precision by General Wade Hampton and other officers. This magazine is unequalled as a source of information with reference to the history of the United States. The article on Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom" at home in Kentucky throws much light on negro character under a comparatively mild and gentle phase of slavery, happily now extinct. The frontispiece is a portrait of Mrs. Stowe.

Art Journal.—This has for frontispiece an etching of "The Raising of Jairus's Daughter," after Gabriel Max; a "Madonna and Child," by the same painter, and some illustrations of recent German art. Among the other contents are an illustrated account of Barnard Castle, and a further instalment of the tour of a foreign artist in England.

Magazine of Art.—The frontispiece of this magazine is also an etching—"The Madness of Hugo Van Der Goes"—after Emile Wauters, and there are other engravings from works of the same artist. An account of the curious and almost extinct trade of "flint-knapping" at Brandon, in East Anglia, will interest readers of antiquarian tastes. "New Coins for Old" endorses the universal condemnation of the Jubilee coinage. A well-illustrated article on American Art at the Salon of 1887 helps to make up a very agreeable variety.

The Theatre.—This month's number contains several articles of interest, e.g., Some Recollections of Ballad Opera, by Godfrey Turner; The Drama during the Commonwealth, by W. H. Hudson; The Demon of the Double Bass, a tale, by Beatrice Harraden; Dramatic Criticism, by Kate Venning; Spenser's "Fairie Queene," by Dover Robertson; Our Play Box, by William Archer and other writers of note; and L'Addio Penseroso, a poem, and Our Omnibus Box, by the editor, Mr. Clement Scott. There are two photographic portraits—one of Miss Janet Achurch, the other of Mr. Fuller Mellish.

UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY'S UNEQUALLED TEAS

HAVE

THE LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD.

SUPPLIED ACTUALLY FIRST-HAND,

Direct from the Mincing-lane Market,

SAVING ONE SHILLING A POUND!

DELIVERED ANYWHERE IN THE KINGDOM, CARRIAGE PAID.

1/3, 1/6, 1/9, & 2/- a Pound.

Quantities of 7, 14, and 20 lb., packed in Canisters without extra charge.

THE PUBLIC ARE RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED TO WRITE FOR SAMPLES OF THESE TEAS, WHICH WILL BE FORWARDED FREE OF CHARGE, AND TO TASTE AND JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES.

The United Kingdom Tea Company have the honour of supplying all the Tea used in the Members' Refreshment Rooms of the HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

Address the Secretary,

UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY,
Offices: 21, MINCING-LANE, LONDON, E.C.

GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE

(LIMITED),

LATE A. B. SAVORY AND SONS,

SILVER AND BEST SILVER-PLATED MANUFACTURERS,

11 and 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.



SILVER TEA AND COFFEE SERVICE, 50 oz., at 10s. 6d., £26 5s.

Write for Illustrated Pamphlet, which is sent gratis and post-free.

DEFRIES' SAFETY LAMPS

WERE AWARDED THE

ONLY GOLD MEDALS FOR LAMPS

At "Inventions," Glasgow, and Building Trades Exhibitions, in competition with all other Lamps.

The fearful accidents of such constant occurrence would not happen were these Lamps used.

DEFRIES' SAFETY LAMPS have no mechanism whatever. Lamps with breakable oil-containers or mechanism of any sort should be strictly avoided, if absolute safety be at all times desired.

DEFRIES' SAFETY LAMPS give an intensely white light, far superior to, and more economical than, gas or any other style of lamp, without smells or other disadvantages.

DEFRIES' SAFETY LAMPS.—Five hundred patterns of the highest class finish, suited for all domestic purposes, also for ship, church, and street lighting, fitted with burners of 43, 62, or 100-candle power, from 10s. 6d. to £20.

DEFRIES' SAFETY LAMPS.—The new perfect Reading Lamp, 20-candle power, 10s. 6d. to 21s. The "Popular," of 10-candle power, price 3s. 9d. to 10s. 6d. All Globes and Chimneys charged extra.

THE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES recommend the Defries' Safety Lamps.

WARNING.—The public is cautioned against purchasing Lamps unless "Defries' Safety Lamp" is marked on the handle of the burner. This warning is the more necessary on account of worthless imitations, which, professing to be Safety Lamps, are actually MORE DANGEROUS than the old forms of Lamps.

SCIENTIFIC REPORTS, Press Extracts, Testimonials, and all information sent on application. Defries' Safety Lamps and Oil may be obtained from any respectable Lamp-Dealer.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS:

THE DEFRIES' SAFETY LAMP & OIL COMPANY, LIMITED,
43 & 44, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

PROVERBS.

If your business engagements are so heavy as to render it necessary for you to toil on till midnight, restore brain and nerve waste by taking

HOP BITTERS,
which are never known to fail.

If you suffer from Indigestion, caused by irregularity of diet or overwork, take at once

HOP BITTERS,
which will restore you. See Green Hop Cluster label on bottle.

When the brain is wearied, the nerves unstrung, the muscles all weak, use

HOP BITTERS,
which will restore the waste tissues.

That low, nervous fever, want of sleep, call for

HOP BITTERS,
which, by giving tone to the system, induces healthy sleep. Not genuine without Green Hop Cluster on label.

The greatest nourishing tonic, appetiser, strengthener, and curative known is

HOP BITTERS.

Stockbrokers, Bankers, Lawyers, Merchants who find it difficult to shake off their anxieties, even after business hours, should take

HOP BITTERS,
which cures eczema and diseases of the skin.

Kidney and bilious complaints of all kinds permanently cured by

HOP BITTERS,
which has effected thousands of cures.











When worn out by a long day's work, what you need is

HOP BITTERS,
the most successful tonic known. Used at many of the London Hospitals, and recommended by Physicians of all schools.

NOTICE.

As spurious and deleterious imitations are frequently offered for sale instead of the only genuine Hop Bitters, patients are requested, if only in their own interests, to send the name and address of all such vendors to the Manager of the Hop Bitters Company, Limited, 41, Farringdon-road, London, E.C., with a view to legal proceedings being instituted against those who infringe the property right of the Hop Bitters Company, Limited.

Genuine Hop Bitters is only to be had in square, amber-coloured panelled bottles, with Dr. Soule's name blown in the glass, and on the white label a Green Hop cluster, with the words, "HOP BITTERS," and at its foot our name and address, The Hop Bitters Company, Ltd., 41, Farringdon-road, London, E.C. To be had of every respectable Chemist and Patent Medicine Vendor throughout the United Kingdom and Ireland. Send for Golden Key, mailed free.

**ELLIMAN'S**
**FOR HORSES AND CATTLE**
**MANUFACTURED IN ENGLAND**
**THE LANCET HUNTER**
**EMBROCATION**
SOLD EVERYWHERE
2/24-3/6 EACH

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Address in full. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 5, Plum-tree-court, Farringdon-street, London.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.

EPPS'S
(GRATEFUL-COMFORTING)
COCOA

MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

**HINDE'S Patent HAIR CURLING PINS**
For the Frisette—Used Cold. Surer and more effective than curl papers or curling irons. Comfortable, Invisible, Simple. No heat required.
BEWARE of knavish imitations, which are absolutely useless. Sold in 6d. and 1s. Boxes by Fancy Dealers; or Sample Box for 7 stamps direct from Messrs. HINDE'S LONDON SAMPLE ROOM, 1A, City-road, E.C.

CORPULENCY.

Recipe and notes how to harmlessly, effectually, and rapidly cure Obesity without semi-starvation dietary, &c. "Sunday Times" says:—"Mr. Russell's aim is to eradicate, to cure the disease, and that his treatment is the true one seems beyond all doubt. The medicine he prescribes does not lower, but builds up and tones, the system." Book, 116 pages (8 stamps).

F. C. RUSSELL, Woburn House, 27, Store-street, Bedford-square, London, W.C.

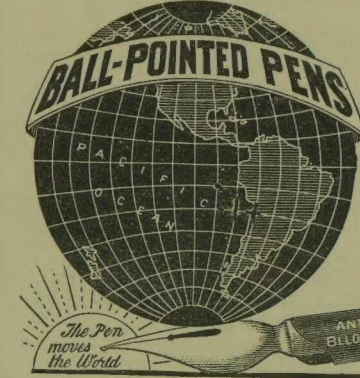
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

The Pills purify the blood, correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. The Ointment is unrivalled in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout, rheumatism.


**HALL-MARKED SILVER BRIAR PIPE**
beautifully engraved or plain, in leather-covered case. Free by Parcel Post, 3s. 6d. A. W. ABRAHAM, 29, Edgware-street, Birmingham, Wholesale Manufacturer. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

**REDFERN,**
LADIES' TAILOR
To H.R.H. the Princess of Wales.
GOWNS, COATS, WRAPS.
Messrs. REDFERN are now exhibiting in their large New Show-Rooms an array of **WINTER NOVELTIES**, in Gowns, Coats, and Wraps, handsomely Braided and Fur Trimmed, together with an extensive range of Tweeds, original in design and texture, especially prepared for useful and inexpensive Gowns.
26 and 27, CONDUIT-STREET, } **LONDON, W.**
Communicating with
27, NEW BOND-STREET.
Branches: COWES, PARIS, NEW YORK, and EDINBURGH.
Patterns and Sketches forwarded post-free on application.

CHAPMAN & CO., NOTTING-HILL, LONDON.
NEW AUTUMN GOODS
IN ENGLISH, FRENCH, and SCOTCH WOOLLEN FABRICS.
SKIRTINGS IN ALL QUALITIES AND NUMBERLESS DESIGNS.
ARTISTIC WOOLLEN DRESSES.
LAINE ST. OMER.—A very pretty material, in the New Red, Gobelin Blue, &c. The Cloth is woven in self-coloured Checks; but a tiny thread of Gold or White gives a decided style. 44 in. wide, 2s. 7½d. per yard.
NORFOLK COATINGS, 24 in. wide, 1s. 6½d. per yard. Very popular.
CARNARVON FRIEZE, 44 in. wide, 2s. 6½d. per yard. A rough texture.
300 PIECES STRIPE TENNIS FLANNEL, from 4½d. to 1s. per yard. Very cheap.
250 PIECES PONGEE SILKS, 24 in. wide, best quality only, 1s. 11½d. per yard.
COURT DRESSMAKERS. ESTIMATES AND PATTERNS FREE.
CHAPMAN and CO., INDUSTRY MILLS, BRADFORD.

**BALL-POINTED PENS.**
The most important improvement in steel pens since first introduced. Suitable for writing in every position—never scratch or spurt—hold more ink and last longer.
Six sorts—fine, medium, broad—6d., 1s., 3s., and 4s. 6d. per box.
The "Federation" Holders not only prevent the pen from blotting, but give a firm grip. 2d., 4d., and 6d.
Assorted Box of 33 Pens for 1s. 1d.; or, with Ebony Holder, for 1s. 6d. Post-free of all Stationers, or
ORMISTON & GLASS, Edinburgh.

"WHISKEY AT ITS BEST."
HUDSON AND CO.'S DUBLIN WHISKEY,
O'CONNELL MONUMENT BRAND (Registered)
(Seven years old) as shipped to Europe, Asia, Africa, America, and Australasia.
Home and Export Warehouses—9, NORTH-WALL, DUBLIN; and 57, DALE-STREET, LIVERPOOL.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS—"HUDSON, DUBLIN."
London Address—OLD TRINITY HOUSE, E.C.
The "Irish Times," Aug. 8, 1886—alluding to the visit of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition Deputation to the Custom-House Whiskey-Vaults, Dublin—says "that many were the ejaculations of surprise on seeing the vast amount of Whiskey stored therein. Mr. Hudson, of Hudson and Co., guided the distinguished party through the subterranean passages; the celebrated Blend of O'Connell Monument Whiskey was then sampled, their conductor explaining that good Whiskies by different makers, when blended, were superior to the Whiskey produced by an individual distiller. The Lord Mayor concurred with the general opinion that the blended Whiskey tasted well."
Sole Agent in Harrogate: JOHN KNOWLES.

**COUGHS, THROAT, & VOICE.**
THE
"MITRE" LOZENGE
"The very best I ever used."—VERNON RIGBY.
"I never experienced so much benefit."—CANON LESTER.
CONTAINS NO OPIATE.
ALL CHEMISTS, 1s. 1d.
Manufactured for the Proprietors, J. and G. Hawke, by
ALLEN AND HANBUEYS, LONDON.

**TRELOAR'S**
LINOLEUM
LUDGATE HILL
TRELOAR'S LINOLEUM IS WELL SEASONED, AND THEREFORE WEARS WELL.
Prices, Patterns, and Estimates, Free on Application.
TRELOAR AND SONS,
68, 69, 70, LUDGATE-HILL, LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1832. ELEVEN PRIZE MEDALS.

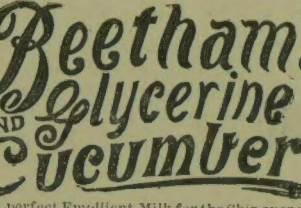
THE BEAUTY OF THE SKIN
ENHANCED BY
POUDRE D'AMOUR.
PREPARED BY PICARD FRERES.

Ladies will find this delightful and refreshing TOILET POWDER invaluable as an application for the skin, reducing a too ruddy complexion and brightening a pallid skin to a beautiful tint. Its application absorbs all moisture, and induces that coolness and comfort to the skin so desirable in the ball-room, theatre, or in the open air. Price 1s. per box; per post, free from observation, 1s. 3d. In three tints: Blanche, for fair skins; Naturelle, for darker complexions; and Rachel, for use by artificial light. Of all Chemists and Perfumers.
Depôts: R. HOVENDE and SONS, 31 and 33, Berners-street, W.; and 91-93, City-road, E.C., London.

ENORMOUS SUCCESS!
A magnificent photographic picture of the
"ROYAL FAMILY OF GREAT BRITAIN,"
containing twenty-three likenesses, mounted on tinted boards, published at One Shilling; wholesale price, 2s. per doz. An edition, Quarto Royal, on strong black mounts, with gilt edges, published at Two Shillings; wholesale price, 12s. per doz. A sample copy of each, post-free, for 1s. 6d. THESE ARE REALLY WORKS OF ART.
EDWARD THIELE,
348, CITY-ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

**LAYETTES.**
List No. 1, for Patterns £3 3 0 | List No. 4 £25 11 8
List No. 2 5 5 0 | List No. 6* 22 7 0
List No. 3 11 11 9 | *Specialite for Hot Climates.
Price-List of Trousseau Layettes, and Corsets, post-free.
"Excellent quality and good taste."—The Queen.
ADDLEY BOURNE,
Ladies' Outfitter, Corset and Baby-Linen Manufacturer.
174, SLOANE-STREET, BELGRAVIA, LONDON (late Piccadilly).

TRADE-MARKS.
PARAGON  **LOCK RIB** 
IN BUYING AN UMBRELLA see that
one of the above Trade-Marks is on the Frame. These Frames, of sterling quality, are manufactured only by **SAMUEL FOX and CO., Limited**, whose Frames have given perfect satisfaction for the last thirty-five years. To be had of all respectable Umbrella Dealers.
"They fit perfectly, and are far superior to all the other ones I have tried."—Signed, **MALIB ROZE.**
**THE Y&N**
PATENT
DIAGONAL SEAM CORSET.
Will not split in the Seams nor tear in the Fabric. Exquisite Model, Perfect Comfort, Guaranteed Wear. Beware of worthless imitations. Every genuine Y & N Corset is stamped "Y & N Patent Diagonal Seam Corset, No. 116" in oval. **THREE GOLD MEDALS.** Sold by all Drapers and Ladies' Outfitters.
CORPULENCY.
HOW TO CURE IT.
A ROYAL PRINCESS writes:—"The Cure is highly satisfactory." (Original Letter at Offices.)
Send Six Stamps for Book and ADVICE HOW TO ACT.
E. K. LYNTON, Bloomsbury Mansion, Bloomsbury, London.

**Beetham's**
Glycerine
Cucumber
is the most perfect Emollient Milk for the Skin ever produced. It speedily removes and prevents all **ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, SUNBURN, CHAPS, &c.** **RENDERS THE SKIN** **SOFT, SMOOTH, & WHITE,** and preserves it from the effects of exposure to the **SUN, COLD WINDS, OR HARD WATER** more effectually than any other preparation. **A CLEAR AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION IS SOON OBTAINED BY ITS USE.**
For the **TOILET** and the **NURSERY** it is **INVALUABLE.** Bottles, 1s. and 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers; any size free for 3d. extra, by the Sole Makers, **M. BEETHAM and SON, CHEMISTS, CHELTENHAM.**
KINAHAN'S
LL
WHISKY.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.

NORTON'S

CAMOMILE PILLS

Are confidently recommended as a simple but certain remedy for

INDIGESTION.

See Testimonials, selected from hundreds:—

"Croydon, 1885.

"Having been a sufferer from Indigestion for many years, I am happy to say that I have at last not only been relieved but perfectly cured by using Norton's Pills, and confidently recommend them to all suffering from the same.

"J. WILKINSON."

For other Testimonials, see Monthly Magazines.

SOLD EVERYWHERE, price 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 11s.

LADIES SUFFERING

From any form of Weakness, Hysteria, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Indigestion, Constipation, Spasms, Rheumatic and Nervous Affections, Irrregularities of the System, &c., should WRITE TO-DAY for a New Pamphlet, entitled "Electrification," on the "Diseases of Women," just issued by Mr. C. B. HARNESSE, Consulting Medical Electrician. Sent under cover.

FREE by POST, on application. If you wish to STRENGTHEN YOUR NERVES and keep yourself in good health, you cannot do better than procure one of HARNESSE'S world-famed ELECTROPATHIC BELTS, price 21s., post-free. Address—

THE MEDICAL BATTERY CO., LD.,
52, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W.
(Corner of Rathbone place.)



MELLIN'S

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

FOOD.

ROBINSON and CLEAVER'S

CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.

Samples and Price-Lists, post-free.

Children's .. 12	Hemstitched .. 2 11	Doz.
Ladies' .. 24	Ladies' .. 2 11	Doz.
Gents' .. 36	Gents' .. 4 11	Doz.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

BLAIR'S GOUT PILLS

THE GREAT REMEDY for

GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

The excruciating pain is quickly relieved and cured in a few days by this celebrated Medicine.

SURE, SAFE, AND EFFECTUAL.

Sold by all Chemists, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per Box.

JEWSBURY & BROWN'S

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

Oriental Tooth Paste

SIXTY YEARS IN USE.

CAUTION.—The Genuine only is signed JEWSBURY & BROWN'S. All Perfumers & Chemists, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. Pots.

TORPID LIVER

CARTER'S

LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, etc. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. 40 in a phial. Purely Vegetable, and do not grip, or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. Established 1855. Standard P.I. of the United States. In phials at 1s. 1½d. sold by all Chemists, or sent by post.

Illustrated pamphlet free. British Depot, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

ADVICE TO DYSPETICS

Now Ready. Tenth Edition.

CONTENTS:—Symptoms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion; Special Advice as to Diet and Regimen; Diseases Sympathetic; Notes for Dyspeptics; Beverages, Air, and Ventilation; Particulars of numerous Dyspeptic Cases. Sent for one stamp.

Address: Publisher, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

DR. DE JONGH'S

KNIGHT OF THE ORDER OF LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM
KNIGHT OF THE LEGION OF HONOUR

LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL

Incontestably proved by Thirty Years' Medical Experience to be

THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND THE MOST EFFICACIOUS

IN CONSUMPTION, THROAT AFFECTIONS, AND DEBILITY OF ADULTS AND CHILDREN.

SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

DR. PROSSER JAMES,
Lecturer on Materia Medica, London Hospital.
"Dr. DE JONGH'S Oil contains the whole of the active ingredients of the remedy, and is easily digested. Hence its value, not only in Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, but in a great number of cases to which the Profession is extending its use."

JOSEPH J. POPE, Esq., M.R.C.S.,
Late Staff-Surgeon, Army, India.
"The value of 'hydro-carbons' in all debilitated states of the system is now becoming thoroughly recognised. Dr. DE JONGH'S Oil places in everyone's reach a reliable and valuable remedy."

DR. THOMAS NEDLEY,
Physician to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.
"The most uniformly pure, the most palatable, and the most easily retained by the stomach, is Dr. DE JONGH'S Light-Brown Oil. I have habitually prescribed it in cases of Pulmonary Consumption, with very beneficial results."

LENNOX BROWNE, Esq., F.R.C.S.E.,
Senior Surgeon, Central London Throat Hospital.
"The action of Dr. DE JONGH'S Oil has proved, in my own experience, particularly valuable in many cases of Weakness of the Singing and Speaking Voice, dependent on Bronchial or Laryngeal Irritation."

Sold ONLY in Capsuled Imperial Half-Pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s.; by all Chemists and Druggists.

Sole Consignees—ANSAR, HARTFORD, & CO., 210, High Holborn, London, W.C.

CAUTION.—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

FASHIONS FOR 1887.

On receipt of Letter or Telegram, Mourning Goods will be forwarded to any part of England on approbation, no matter the distance, with an EXCELLENT FITTING DRESSMAKER (if desired), without any extra charge whatever.

PETER ROBINSON,
MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT-ST.

BLACK MATERIALS
BY THE YARD
AND THE NEW MAKES OF
BLACK SILKS
ARE
MARVELLOUSLY CHEAP,
AND STRONGLY RECOMMENDED
FOR GOOD WEAR.
PATTERNS FREE.

MATERIAL COSTUMES,
SILK COSTUMES.
ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS IN GREAT VARIETY,
AND VERY MODERATE IN PRICE.

PETER ROBINSON,
THE COURT AND GENERAL MOURNING
WAREHOUSE,
256 to 262, REGENT-STREET.

PETER ROBINSON } MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
REGENT-STREET, LONDON.



THE "LOUIS" VELVETEEN.

Every yard bears the name "LOUIS," and the wear of every yard, from the cheapest quality to the best, is guaranteed. Ladies should write for Samples of the New Shades to THOS. WALLIS and CO., Holborn-circus, London, E.C., who supply all shades and all qualities at most reasonable prices.

COVENTRY MACHINISTS' Co.'s

"CLUB" CYCLES.

The SPORTSMAN, 29/1/87, says:—"The finish of these beautiful specimens is so good that praise is superfluous."

Works—COVENTRY.

LONDON ... 15 and 16, Holborn Viaduct.
MANCHESTER ... 9, Victoria-buildings.

THE "MARLBORO" TANDEM,
CONVERTIBLE.
Can be ridden by two Ladies.

Agencies in all Principal Towns. Catalogues, two stamps.



BENS DORP'S CELEBRATED
ROYAL DUTCH
PURE SOLUBLE **COCOA.**

This Cocoa is considered by eminent men and Cocoa Drinkers "the CHEAPEST," "the STRONGEST," and "PUREST." One Pound tin produces 100 cups. Price 3s. 11b. tin; 1s. 7d., 1½b. tin; and 10d., ¼lb. tin. Any quantity of Samples to prove to the public the real value of this celebrated article free on application.

BENS DORP and CO., 7, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, LONDON, E.C. (late Newgate-street), and Amsterdam, Holland. Please mention this paper.

This Food should be tried wherever other nourishment has not proved entirely satisfactory. It is already Cooked—Requires neither boiling nor straining—is made in a minute.

Allen & Hanburys

Infants Food

A nutriment peculiarly adapted to the digestive organs of Young Children, supplying all that is required for the formation of firm flesh and bone. Surprisingly beneficial results have attended the use of this Food, which needs only to be tried to be permanently adopted.

Medical Testimony and full directions accompany each tin. Price 6d., 1s., 2s., 6s., and 10s., everywhere.

SAMUEL BROTHERS.

BOYS' SCHOOL OUTFITS.

Messrs. SAMUEL BROTHERS have ready for immediate use a very large assortment of BOYS' and YOUTHS' CLOTHING. They will also be pleased to send, upon application, PATTERNS of MATERIALS for the wear of Gentlemen, Boys, or Ladies, together with their new ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of FASHIONS, containing about 300 Engravings. This furnishes details of the various departments, with Price-Lists, &c., and is a useful Guide to Fashionable Costume for Gentlemen, Boys, and Ladies.

Messrs. Samuel Brothers' "Wear-Resisting" Fabrics (Reg.) are especially adapted for BOYS' HARD WEAR.

"ETON."



SAMUEL BROTHERS,

Merchant Tailors, Outfitters, &c.,
65 & 67, Ludgate-hill, London, E.C.

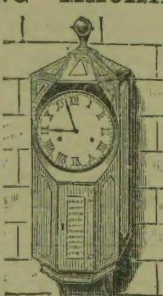
TIME-CHECKING MACHINES.

The EXACT Time Employes arrive and leave recorded.

NO OVER-PAYMENTS.
NO ERRORS.
NO DISPUTES.
ABSOLUTE ACCURACY.
GREAT ECONOMY.

Indicating, Counting, and Clockwork mechanism, a specialty. Illustrated Catalogue and Testimonials on application. When inquiring price state how many to be checked.

LEWELLAN MACHINE CO., BRISTOL.



NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE to August 1, now ready.

"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."

TRADE MARK. READ.
HONOURS, PARIS, 1878; SYDNEY, 1879; MELBOURNE, 1880; CALCUTTA, 1884.

TREBLE GRIP EXPRESS RIFLES.
HENRY OR METFORD RIFLING



DIAGRAMS SENT.
LOWEST TRAJECTORY GREAT ACCURACY

RIFLES for Big Game Shooting. 4, 8, and 10 bores, 20 to 50 guineas; 300, 400, 450, 500, and 577 Bore Express—Rook Rifles, non-rotating, cartridges-jacking—300, 360, 420, 480, and 520 bores, from 3 to 10 guineas; Single Hammerless, same bores, 8 to 10 guineas. CAPE GUNS, one barrel rifled, other barrel smooth bore for shot or spherical ball—as M.L.'s from 6 guineas; as B.L.'s from 10 to 20 guineas. COLONIAL GUNS, one pair of barrels, rifled, with extra shot barrels, choked or cylinders, from 18 to 40 guineas; this latter forming a battery of itself for the man of moderate means; 360 to 577 rifled barrels, 10 to 25 bore shot for paper or brass shells. Send six stamps for Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers, the largest Stock in the Trade, to G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker, 32 & 33, Lower Love-day-street, Birmingham. Established 1830.

CONSUMPTION!

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with an ENTIRELY NEW AND VALUABLE TREATISE on this Disease to any sufferer. Give Address in full. Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 5, Plum-tree-court, Farringdon-street, London.

TO LADIES. The experience of over 140 years has established the character of these Pills as a safe, efficacious, and truly invaluable medicine, of deleterious compounds. The name of Dr. John Hooper, in white letters, on the special Government stamp, is a proof of genuineness. Can be obtained at 1s. 1½d. per Box, of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors; or, post-free of the Special Agents, MAY, ROBERTS, & CO., 9, Clerkenwell-rd., London.

BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT.

Spearman's No other article woven equals this in general utility.

PURE WOOL ONLY! DEVON According to the "Queen," it has no rival.

NEW SEASON'S PATTERNS NOW READY. SERGES

For Ladies' wear, beautiful qualities, 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. the yard. For Children's wear, capably strong, 1s. 3d. to 2s. the yard; for Gentlemen's wear, double width, 2s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. the yard. Navy Blue and the Blacks are fast dyes. On receipt of instructions, samples will be sent post-free.—N.B. Any length cut and Carriage paid to principal Railway Stations.

Only Address: **SPEARMAN and SPEARMAN**, Plymouth.

NO AGENTS.

CIGARS DE JOY

ASTHMA COUGH BRONCHITIS

CAUTION.—To guard against fraudulent imitations, see that each Box bears the name of "WILCOX and CO., 239, Oxford-street, London."

One of these Cigarettes gives immediate relief in the worst attack of Asthma, Cough, Bronchitis, and Shortness of Breath. Persons who suffer at night with coughing, phlegm, and short breath find them invaluable, as they instantly clear the system, promote sleep, and allow the patient to pass a good night. Are perfectly harmless, and may be smoked by ladies, children, and most delicate patients.

Price 2s. 6d. per Box of 35, post-free; and of all Chemists.